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THE Sporting Magazine; OR MONTHLY CALENDAR of the TRANSACTIONS OF THE TURF THE CHACE

And every other Diversion

Interesting to the

Man of Pleasure, Enterprize & Spirit.

VOLUME THE SEVENTH.

LONDON.

Printed for the PROPRIETOR and Sold by J. WHEBLE,

No. 18 Warwick Square Warwick Lane near St. Pauls.

MDCCXCVI.

THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE:

OR,

MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Transactions of the TURF, the CHASE, and every other Diversion interesting to the Man of Pleasure, Enterprize, and Spirit.

For OCTOBER, 1795.

CONTAINING

	Page
Life of Mr. Tatterfall	3
Felton's Treatise on Carriages	6
Theatrical Register	7
Treatise on Farriery	9
Of Bruises and Wounds of the Eye	11
Odd Gaming Adventure	13
Observations on Poaching	14
The Royal Dog and his Minister	15
Observations on a Tax upon Dogs	16
On the Pedigree of Mufti	17
Dama's Petition	ibid.
Rise and Progress of the Veterinarian Art in France	18
Extraordinary Sporting Performances	22
Pedigree and Performances of Coriander	24
——— of Toby.	26
Physiognomy of the Horse	27
Observations on the Quail of the Cape of Good Hope	29
Philidor, the Chess Player	30
Hints to City Sportsmen	ibid.
On Hunting	31
A Brace of singular Sportsmen	34
The Feast of Wit; or, Sportsman's Hall	35
On Wit	ibid.
Court Martial Anecdote	36
Billet Doux	ibid.
Swaffham Coursing Meeting	38
Death of Mr. John Goose	39
Rights of Brute Creatures	40
Law Report	42
Crim. Con.	43
Payne's Introduction to the Game of Draughts	44
Origin of Crops	ibid.
Sports, &c. at Brighton	45
Dexterity of the Hottentots	47
Sporting Intelligence	ibid.
Elopement	ibid.
Matrimonial Sporting	48
Poor Puss	49
Pistol Firing	50
Bullock Hunting	51
Cricket Matches	52
POETRY.—Airs, &c. in the Three and the Deuce—Lines on the Death of Mr. John Goose—Soliloquy on the Game Laws—Epigrams — Epigram — Answer — the Welcome and Unwelcome Decision—Nothing without the Needful—Epigram —Epitaph—the Sporting Physician—Impromptu	53—56
RACING CALENDAR.—Chesterfield, Bedford, Malton, Oxford, Reading, Litchfield, Richmond, Yorkshire, Salsbury, Lincoln, Warwick, Abingdon, Stockton, Enfield, Curragh, Ireland.	1—8

Ornamented with three excellent Engravings; viz. 1. A beautiful Representation of an elegant STATE CHARIOT; 2. PHYSIOGNOMY of the HORSE, from Lavater; 3. DEXTERITY of the HOTTENTOTS.

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS,

By E. Rider, Little Britain.

And Sold by J. WHEBLE, No. 18, Warwick Square, near St. Paul's; at WILLIAM BURREL's Circulating Library, Newmarket; and by evry Bookseller and Stationer in Great Britain and Ireland.

TO THE READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS OF THE SPORTING MAGAZINE.

THE many Favors received previous to that of *A True Scotchman*, have obliged us to defer his *Obſervations* on *Duelling* till our Next, when it ſhall certainly have a Place.

We are, reluctantly, under the Neceſſity of rejecting the Article ſigned *Arioſto*; its Merit would, doubtleſs, procure it a Place in many reſpectable Publications; but it is entirely foreign to *our* Plan.

A Traveller's Communication ſhall have a Place in our Next.

As alſo the Favors of *Viator*.

To our *Fencing* Correſpondent, we muſt apologize for our Inattention to his Favor; his Requeſt has undergone ſome Conſideration, which ſhall be noticed in our Next.

Our *Friend* at *Brighton*, has our warmeſt Thanks for his Communications this Month: we ſhall be happy in a future Recognition of his Signature.

Our Readers will perceive, from the many rich and pleaſurable trifles which have this Month poured forth from various Parts of the Kingdom, in what Eſtimation our Performance is held among the Lovers of true Sport; which may alſo ſerve as a Specimen of what is hereafter to be expected. Being confident of our earneſt Endeavours to pleaſe, it is with full Confidence we look forward to the future Patronage and Protection of our Sporting Friends. The Countenance hitherto ſhewn to our Miſcellany, from upwards of THREE THOUSAND regular Subſcribers, operates as a moſt powerful incentive to our unwearied Exertions, and *ſpurs* us on to purſue our *Courſe* with unabated *Speed* and *Vigour*. We have not the Preſumption to aver, that the Sporting Magazine is ſuperior to Improvement: our uſual Attention to the Suggeſtions of many Correſpondents will prove the contrary; but as it is our earneſt Wiſh ſtill to improve the preſent extenſive Plan with the almoſt unprecedented ſale, it remains only for us to ſay, that their future Favors will be thankfully received, and have every attention paid them.

THE

Sporting Magazine

For OCTOBER, 1795.

Life *of* Mr. Tattersall.

(Continued from page 289, of Vol. 6.)

MR. Tatterſall having eſtabliſhed himſelf in his buſineſs of an auctioneer of horſes, was informed of the great advantage that would accrue to him by poſſeſſing a Newſpaper. He had occaſion to advertiſe the ſale of horſes daily; and it was not difficult to prove to him, that in this way, he could gain ſome hundreds a year by advertiſements. His brethren of the trade, together with bookſellers, players, and all the advertiſing tribe, had long been in poſſeſſion of this kind of property; and it is not leſs true than ſtrange, that the newſpapers, with a very few exceptions, are in ſuch hands at this day. The Morning Post was at that time in a very flouriſhing ſtate. Mr. Tatterſall, with Mr. Skinner, (the preſent Lord Mayor) Mr. Chriſtie, the auctioneer, Mr. Bell, the bookſeller, and many others, became joint proprietors: the Rev. Mr. Bate, ſince known by the name of Mr. Dudley, had the conduct of it, and had alſo ſome ſhares in it: this gentleman, by indefatigable induſtry, and by the conſtant exerciſe of abilities peculiarly ſuited to the undertaking, brought it to the higheſt degree of celebrity, and produced a profit of 3000l. per annum. It is immaterial to the public whether he exerciſed too great a domination in the controul of it, or whether he was diſguſted by the impertinent interference of ſome of the blockheads who ſtiled themſelves the committee: it is well known that the diſpute ended in his ſelling out, and that he ſet up the Morning Herald in oppoſition to the Morning Poſt; fortunately for him, as he has often ſaid, he was ſoon convicted of a libel againſt the Duke of

Richmond,

Richmond, and impriſoned in the King's Bench. When he had been there ſome months, the Duke offered to procure a remittal of the remainder of his ſentence, on condition of his aſking pardon: this he rejected with ſcorn. Having been a man of pleaſure, and addicted to the amuſements of the town, the Herald found its account in his confinement. He devoted the whole of his time to it, by which it ſoon rivalled all the other newſpapers.

Mr. Dudley is now well known as the Rector of the valuable living of Bradwel, in Eſſex; the moſt active magiſtrate for that county, and an excellent experimental grazier upon a large and well-improved farm, which is his own property. He devotes ſome of his time to the muſes, by which he has entertained the public with the FLITCH OF BACON, the WOODMAN, &c. and ſometimes we diſcover him in excellent ſtrokes of wit and ſatire in the Morning Herald; but he devotes himſelf chiefly to the improvement of his lands, and the breed of ſheep and horſes. He is the ſame perſon who obtained of the Society of Arts, Manufactures and Commerce, a medal for recovering lands from the inundation of the ſea at Bradwel Sur Mer.

Mr. Tatterſall, in whoſe hands every thing had hitherto proſpered, fancied that he could make as much money by literary purſuits, as he had done by the ſale of horſes. His friends diſſuaded him, and often repeated "*Ne ſutor ultra crepidam*:" Mr. Tatterſall anſwered, "I know no more of horſes than I do of newſpapers; I have done well with the one,—the chance is equal that I ſhall do well in the other." He perſiſted and farmed all the ſhares of the different proprietors. Mr. Bengefield, formerly one of the King's Pages, and now a Captain in the militia, agreed to conduct the paper and divide the profits. He was ſo devoted to the preſent miniſters, that he felt it his duty to ſacrifice every thing in ſupport of the meaſures they were then unhappily purſuing. He perſuaded Mr. Tatterſall that the Morning Poſt could not do well as long as it ſupported the oppoſition. "Change ſides," ſaid he, "and I will undertake that our paper ſhall beat the Morning Herald." Mr. Tatterſall ſaid that he knew nothing of politics; that he was inclined to Mr. Fox and his friends, becauſe they dealt with him; but that if more money could be made on the other ſide, he had no objection to purſue the plan propoſed. The Morning Poſt became immediately a violent miniſterial paper, and was daily crammed with the moſt ſcurrilous abuſe of all the diſtinguiſhed members of oppoſition. The PRINCE OF WALES was not ſpared, although he was Mr. Tatterſall's beſt benefactor. Mrs. Fitzherbert's conduct was the daily theme of inveſtigation, and it was the pillow on which they nightly repoſed their reſentment. Carlton Houſe was alarmed. Weltje was then cook to his Royal Highneſs, and a ſort of prime miniſter in all his private and family concerns: he was diſpatched to Hyde-park-corner, to ſilence upon any terms, the daring fellows who publiſhed royal intrigues. Mr. Bengefield ſaid that he was tired of the paper, and had no objection to be bought off. Weltje took him at his word, and ſettled upon him 300l. per annum, for life. Public

vices

vices are fair game, and we heartily wiſh Mr. Bengefield may long live to enjoy his annuity. How wonders magnify upon us! we have already ſaid, that Mr. Tatterſall, the auctioneer, was very near being a Marquis, (ſee page 176, vol. 6) behold now the contraſt! the heir apparent become a newſpaper proprietor! the Morning Poſt deprived of its leader fell into the hands of clerks and hackneyed newſpaper writers, whoſe employment conſiſts in catering the goſſip of the town, in throwing a ſhade over every virtuous action, and laying naked to the world all the infirmities of human nature, to encreaſe the profits. Mr. Tatterſall, with the aſſiſtance of his friends, crowded the paper with advertiſements: readers complained that it had no intereſting news, either foreign or domeſtic, and that the ſcandal which it contained, both private and public, was ſhameful and odious. Mr. Tatterſall d——d his clerks and purveyors, inſiſted upon their not abuſing Mrs. Fitzherbert, and ordered them to be laviſh in praiſe of the Prince, as his ſtud was to come ſoon to his ſale.

The Prince and Mr. Fox became inſtantly angels, and Mr. Pitt was converted into ſomething worſe than a fool; but alas, this plan did not ſucceed! thoſe who before bore with its dulneſs on account of the ſupport which it gave to adminiſtration, now totally diſcarded it. Mr. Tatterſall became outrageous, and ſwore he ſhould be ruined: he was adviſed to pepper and ſeaſon the paper higher with family and private ſcandal. With ſhame be it ſpoken, there was a time when newſpapers flouriſhed by ſuch wicked means; but we rejoice to think that ſuch expedients now generally fail. The experiment was, however, made. His harpies (for we entirely acquit *him* of having any hand in the foul buſineſs) ſoon fixed their talons on the character of the beautiful Lady Elizabeth Lambert. They repeatedly endeavoured to blaſt her reputation by the moſt malignant paragraphs, which were copied into moſt of the other newſpapers. Her mother Lady Cavan, as her guardian, brought an action againſt Mr. Tatterſall, and laid the damages at 10,000l. he then became much alarmed. He applied to the Prince of Wales, and intereſted the Duke of York in his behalf. Lady Cavan was inexorable: ſhe properly obſerved, that ladies had two ways of getting huſbands; by character, and by money; thoſe who take away the character, ought to ſupply the deficiency by money. The jury were of the ſame opinion, and gave a verdict for Lady Elizabeth, with 4000l. damages. Her reputation remained unſullied; ſhe received every farthing of the damages, has been ſince married, and lives happily. Proſecutions were ſoon after commenced againſt ſeveral newſpaper proprietors for libels on the lady of the Lord Chancellor of Ireland. Mr. Tatterſall's writers had been at their old work again, and he was implicated. Fortunately for him, he was known to his lordſhip, who condeſcended to write a letter of remonſtrance to him. Lord Weſtmoreland, then Lord Lieutenant, with his relation Mr. Franc Fane, interpoſed their good offices, and his lordſhip was prevailed upon to drop the ſuit.

Although he ſeldom attempted to read any thing beyond the advertiſements of horſes, and the account of races, he was exceedingly

ingly tenacious of the Morning Post. It was with great difficulty that his son prevailed upon him to part with it, and the English Chronicle, which was then his property. Some were of opinion that he wished to have the world believe, that, as he was the proprietor of newspapers, he was a man of some literature. One thing is certain, that he did not gratify his prevailing passion, the love of money, by holding it, as it had been for many years a losing concern, and had sunk into the contemptible state in which it has, until lately, remained*. The English Chronicle fell into the hands of Mr. Radcliffe, who with Mrs. Radcliffe, are well known in the republic of letters for many eminent publications. It is now a very flourishing paper, and circulates in every part of the kingdom, as well as abroad.

(To be continued.)

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

REPRESENTATION *of an elegant* CHARIOT, *copied from* FELTON'S TREATISE *on* CARRIAGES†.

IT is with pleasure we avail ourselves of the present opportunity of presenting our readers with a representation of a chariot, copied from Felton's Treatise on Carriages, which, for a light, airy design, united to elegant neatness, exceeds every thing we ever remembered to have seen. It is a crane-neck carriage, with side lights; the body hung in an easy manner; the crane forms an agreeable line to the shape of the body, which has a handsome border round the panels, with the arms in the centre; festoon curtains, and Venetian blinds; worm springs between the braces; a light iron coach box fixed to the bow and fore end of the crane; an ornamented hind end, with a footman's cushion; a handsome hammercloth, and plated ornaments. This carriage is used principally on court and festival days, and seems to be more particularly calculated for warm climates, being light and airy, as all carriages for these countries should be built.

Having arrested the attention of our readers thus far, we shall here give a description of this elegant chariot in the following lines.

AND now the snorting steeds are heard from far,
O'er the firm pavement bounds the modern car;
The yellow spokes like rays of glory stream,
The rolling circles dart a silvery gleam;
Rais'd o'er the bending perch, on silver springs,
From side to side the varnish'd body swings,
Which, like a mirror, every object shows,
Burns with the sun, or with the flambeau glows;
On the smooth surface blazon'd trophies rise,
And mystic paintings strike the gazers' eyes;
O'er these in bending wreaths, soft roses twine,
And round the border mimic jewels shine.
A lofty seat the charioteer sustains,
Erect he tow'rs, and shakes the studded reins;
Beneath him spreads the cloth of yellow dye,
The vary'd fringe hangs trembling from on high:
His steeds impatient paw the flinty ground,
Toss their proud heads, and throw their foam around;
Soft beaming crescents on their foreheads play,
And down their sides the azure tassels stray;
While silver trappings bind them to the car,
Reflect the light, and glitter from afar.

The

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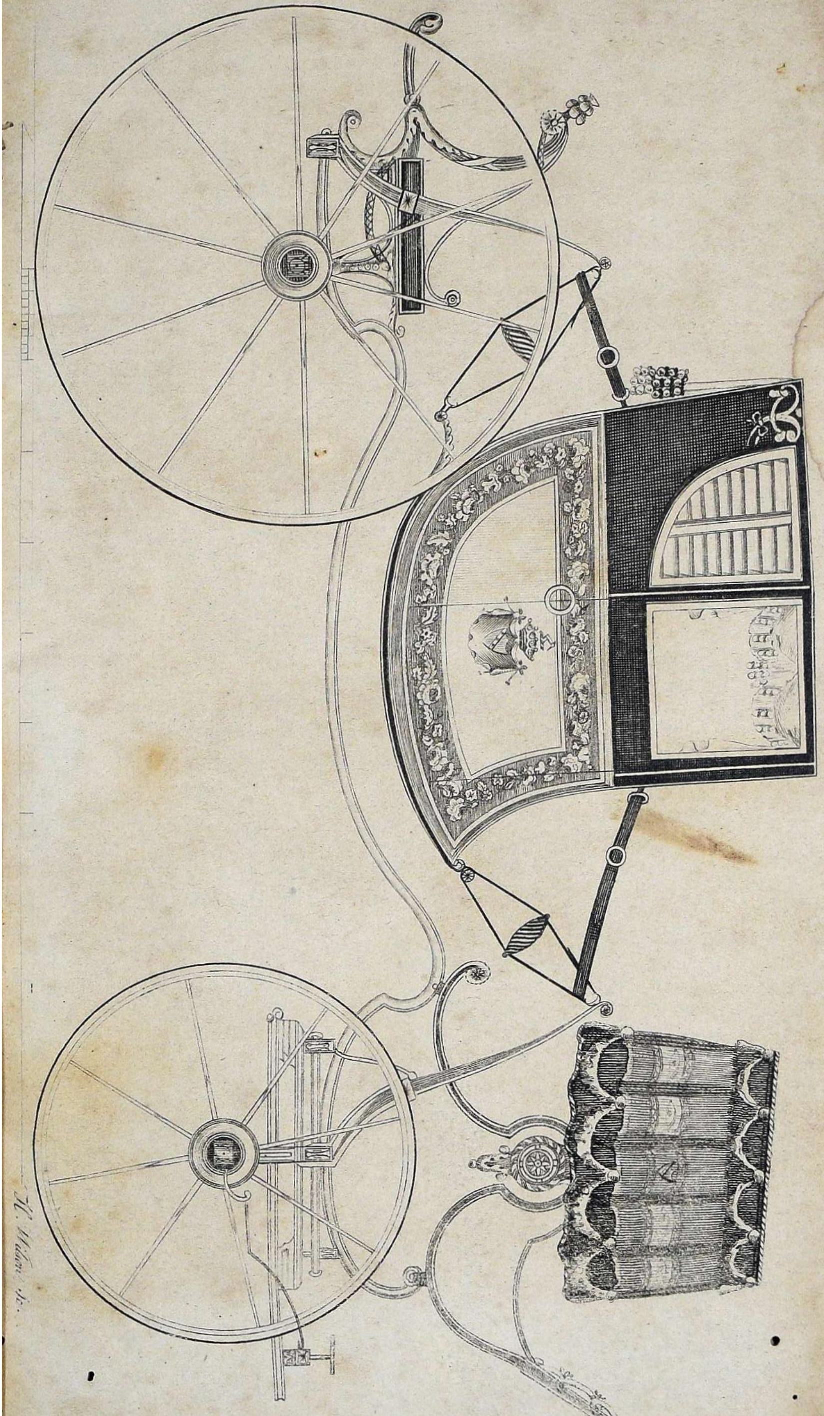
* The property of the Morning Post has again changed hands, and is now increasing in sale and reputation.

† See our Magazine, No. 32, p. 96, Vol. 6.



The properties of carriages are ſeldom ſufficiently underſtood by thoſe who occupy them: and yet nothing is more eſſential for gentlemen who keep a carriage to know, than the various principles on which they may be built to ſuit their convenience, whereby with eaſe and certainty they may conſtruct a carriage for themſelves ſuitable to their wiſh. We have to lament the impoſſibility of laying before our readers a full deſcription of all the plates contained in the above treatiſe on carriages and harneſs, which would convey much uſeful information to our readers who are intereſted that way, as there are fifty-three plates repreſenting the ſections, and copies of every kind of carriage in uſe; ſold, in two volumes octavo, bound, gilt, and lettered, for 1l. 7s. by the author, No. 36, Leather-Lane, Holborn, who executes orders conformable to the prices he has publiſhed: he receives and gives information of carriages wanted, or intended for ſale, and alſo ſuperintends the care of carriages while in uſe, for a very ſmall conſideration. To our ſporting friends, we do not know a more uſeful work that we could recommend.

It ſeems to have been the intention of the author of the Treatiſe, to eſtabliſh at his own houſe, a convenient plan for the ready purchaſe or diſpoſal of all ſorts of carriages and horſes, by way of regiſter. The apparent advantages to be derived from this plan, has induced others to attempt the ſame; the evil conſequences of which will be, that, dividing the communication, the public can derive no advantage, and might as readily apply themſelves at the various places of ſale, as at the various regiſters that may be eſtabliſhed, if they allow him to be circumvented, by giving encouragement to others copying his plan.

THEATRICAL REGISTER.

NEW PERFORMERS.

Covent-Garden, Sept. 26.

THE Chapter of Accidents was laſt night performed, for the purpoſe of introducing Mr. and Mrs. Knight, from the Theatre-Royal, Bath, in the characters of Jacob and Bridget: and we are happy to congratulate the manager on the ſucceſs of his endeavours to gratify the public taſte, by bringing forward acquiſitions ſo conſiderable to his company.

Mr. Knight is, what we have long looked for in vain in the line which he has taken—an actor, having nature for his model, diveſted of that common place buffoonery and grimace, from which the diſcerning mind, although it may enjoy a temporary ſpark of merriment, can acquire no real or ſubſtantial entertainment. His action is at once irreſiſtibly comic and chaſte; his voice well adapted to the ſtage, and his figure very good.

Mrs. Knight's perſon is comely, not ſo tall as her ſiſter, and her features bear ſome reſemblance to that diſtinguiſhed ornament of the drama. Her action is eaſy and ſprightly, and her voice, though not very full, is pleaſing and melodious. On the whole, ſhe poſſeſſes qualifications ſufficient to render her uſeful and reſpectable, but not to rank her with a Jordan.

They were both received in the moſt flattering manner, and univerſal plaudits accompanied them throughout.

The

The pleasant opera of Love in a Village introduced Mrs. Serris, for the first time on any stage, in the character of Rosetta.

On such an occasion, a performer has many claims on the indulgence of a critic; but, in the present case, the lady came forward with a degree of undaunted courage, which bespoke that she stood in need of none on the score of diffidence. Indeed, had we not been told otherwise by the bills, we should have supposed her an experienced scholar, brought up under an injudicious master—we mean as to her action, which, we doubt not, a little attention will so improve, as to render her highly respectable, even as a performer. By the way, we would wish to persuade her not to habituate herself to those sudden and frequent inclinations of her person, which characterised her throughout, giving to her action more the appearance of indiscreet levity than easy elegance.

As a singer, we are happy to congratulate her on the success of her first public essay, and the manager on an acquisition so respectable to the vocal department of his company. Her voice is musical and sweet, but not very full, and experience may improve its power, which although not wanting in ability, are in some particulars not sufficiently extensive for the magnitude of the theatre. Most of her songs were executed in a high style of musical excellence, some were *encored*, and the whole were such as to call forth universal and reiterated bursts of applause. As a speaker, she is not so happy; in her conversation there is too great a precipitancy, and a want of articulation; which, however, time may in some measure correct.

Her person is rather *petite*, but agreeable; and her face, *in spite of her* TEETH, very handsome.

NEW ROMEO.

A young gentleman of the name of Toms, has lately attempted the above arduous character, and fell into the usual error, that of substituting the *whining* for the *enthusiastic* lover. In the stronger passages of the play, he had recourse to a kind of a miscellaneous imitation of what we had seen before, but with little effect. The person, and some of the tones of Mr. Tom's voice are, however, not bad, and he appears to possess some knowledge of stage business, which may render him, in due time, an useful second.

He is direct from Weymouth, having played, we believe, heretofore, in yet more obscure provincial companies.

Oct. 10.

A young lady, whose name is Mansell, made her first appearance on any stage last night. In the character of Sophia, in the Road to Ruin. We do not recollect ever to have been present where so young and inexperienced a performer played with equal spirit, understanding, and effect. Her person is handsome, her manner highly pleasing, and her delivery (especially in her two first scenes) was audible and correct. With such a figure, added to the presence of mind and good sense she discovered on her first appearance, there is every reason to expect she will be a valuable acquisition to this theatre.

Mrs. Jordan has returned to the exercise of her duty, which family misfortune has for some time suspended.

A TREA-

A TREATISE *on* FARRIERY, *with* ANATOMICAL PLATES.

(*Continued from Page* 296, VOL. VI.)

SALTS and ſtyptic medicines muſt be forborne, for they will do more harm than good. Inſtead of the laxative ball, he may take two balls of quickſilver killed with a ſufficient quantity of turpentine, and mixed with half an ounce of ſuccotrine aloes, and the ſame quantity of gum guaiacum, made into a ball with common treacle. He may take it every other day, for five or ſix times, unleſs it makes him dung too much, which it ſeldom does, and then it muſt be given him at longer intervals. He ſhould be kept faſting two or three hours after it, and then have only warm water and ſcalded bran. If it has a tendency to ſalivation, which may be known by the ſoreneſs of his mouth, and this laſt may be diſcovered by his manner of eating, he muſt be fed with water gruel for two or three days, till the ſoreneſs is gone off; but there is very little danger of this, becauſe the quickſilver almoſt always paſſes off by ſtool. On the intermediate days, the ball mentioned above with valerian root, &c. may be continued; as alſo after the mercurial courſe is over.

When there is occaſion to invigorate the blood, and ſtrengthen the ſolids, you may mix a quart of clear forge water with the water he is to drink, once every day. Or you may boil a pound of the ſhavings of lignum vitæ in three gallons of forge water, and allow him a quart a day, as before. Or you may add a pound of old ruſty nails to the decoction of lignum vitæ in ſpring water, while it is boiling; or a pound of the groſs powder of antimony tied in a rag. The antimony in particular will be very proper when there is any breakings out in the head, neck, or other parts of the body.

Rowels may be ſerviceable for a time, in drawing off the offending humour, but unleſs the blood is cleanſed by the above method, the diſeaſe will return when they are dried up.

I know not how a running eye which is properly a lippitude, comes by the name of moon-blind, for this is more truly a diſpoſition to a cateract, in which the eye is never ſhut up or cloſed, or runs, but it looks thick or cloudy, and the horſe ſees little or nothing. If at the ſame time the eye ſinks, and, as it were, dries away, it is in vain to attempt a cure, ſince no internal remedies will reach the cauſe of this diſeaſe; for a cataract being an opacity of the chryſtaline humour of the eye, attended with a hardneſs when it is ripe, it is no wonder that it will not yield to remedies. It cannot be denied, but the beſt authors who have wrote upon this ſubject are very confuſed in their accounts of moon-blindneſs; but if the ſymptoms are attended to, there is no danger of making any miſtake.

OF SPOTS, FILMS, AND THE HAW OF THE EYE.

WHEN a horſe has had an ulcer, or wound of the eye, there will remain a cicatrix or ſcar in the ſame manner as in other parts of the body. When it happens in the tranſparent cornea, it appears like a white ſpot, more or leſs extended, and more or leſs thick, according to the nature of the wound or ulcer. The ſpot generally looks ſmooth and ſhining, and

and ſometimes is eminent and unequal. In the opake cornea, it ſeldom appears at all, or at moſt very little, on account of the white colour of the membrane of the conjunctive.

There are ſeveral cicatrices of the cornea, but eſpecially thoſe of the tranſparent cornea oppoſite to the pupil which diminiſh the ſight. Thoſe are very ſuperficial, hurt the ſight but little; but thoſe that lie deeper may entirely deprive the horſe of viſion. Since theſe are altogether incurable, whatever ſome pretend, I ſhall ſay no more about them.

There is a ſpot in the eye that is cauſed by a humour which is congeſted between the coats of the eye: when this hardens, the ſpot is formed. Sometimes they are no bigger than a grain of millet ſeed, and when they are larger, they never ſpread farther. If they ſhould chance to ulcerate, it may be readily healed with the powder of Florentine orris and ſugar candy; or with the ſapphire coloured water of the ſhops.

The *leucoma* or *albugo* is a white ſuperficial ſpot on the tranſparent cornea, which hurts the ſight while it continues. It may be diſtinguiſhed from a cicatrix, which is white and ſhining, by its being of a dull whiteneſs like chalk. It is likewiſe attended with a ſlight fluxion, a ſmall inflammation and pain, and happens without any precedent ulcer. It may likewiſe be known from an ulcer, becauſe in this there is a ſolution of continuity, and in an albugo there is none. When this diſorder has continued a long while, an ulcer of the cornea may be apprehended, which leaves a cloud after it is healed that will never diſappear. But while it is recent, it may be removed without leaving any trace behind it; for this reaſon we ought to cure it as ſoon as poſſible.

Some take it off with the gall of a pike or partridge, or the juice of celandine; and if theſe are too ſharp, they muſt be mixt with a little of the ſolution of gum tragacanth: or you may take a ſheet of paper, and make it up like a funnel; then ſet fire to the wide end of it, and as it burns, a ſmall quantity of oil will deſcend to the narrow part: apply a drop of this to the ſpot with a feather, firſt diluted with ſpittle. Some uſe the oil of box in the ſame manner. Half an hour after the uſe of any of theſe, the eye muſt be waſhed with water mixt with a little brandy, and the medicine muſt not be applied again till the next day.

The following liniment is excellent in this caſe, which muſt be applied with a ſoft feather to the ſpot.

Take half a dram of myrrh, five grains of camphire, and as much of the white vitriol: rub theſe together with two drams of honey and as much fennel water as will bring them to the conſiſtence of a ſoft liniment.

Or you may make a powder of Florence orris, myrrhe, and ſugar-candy, half a dram of each; and fifteen grains of white vitriol. A little of this may be blown up the noſtrils with a quil. When the ſpot is vaniſhed, you muſt complete the cure with the eye water mentioned in the ſection of ſuperficial ulcers. *Films* are to be removed in the ſame manner. When the albugo is obſtinate, make uſe of the powder with glaſs, mentioned below.

The *haws*, or *pterygium* is a fleſhy excreſcence, which generally begins in the greater angle of

of the eye and in procefs of time extends itfelf like a wing along the conjunctive, as far as the outward circle of the iris. Sometimes it reaches no farther than the corner of the eye in which it was bred. When it is recent and fmall, it will fometimes yield to remedies, particularly the following powder :

Take of cuttle-fifh bone a fcruple ; of glafs ten grains ; of white vitriol fifteen grains ; of Florentine orris half a dram ; of fugar-candy a dram : reduce thefe, efpecially the glafs, into very fine powder. Blow fome of this on the haw three or four times a day with a quil, and wafh the eye, half an hour each time, with water mixed with a little brandy.

The glafs ferves to cut and excoriate the furface of the haw, to give way for the fluid contained in its veffels ; and to excite at the fame time a flight fuppuration, as well as to procure a paffage for the other remedies. Some make a powder with equal parts of fugar-candy and chryftal. The following collirium is likewife good for this purpofe :

Take of verdigreafe a fcruple ; of Roman vitriol calcined to a rednefs fixteen grains ; borax and pumice ftone, of each twelve grains ; of fugar-candy a dram : mix them with four ounces of the juice of celandine, in which a little gum arabic has been diffolved. Apply a little of this with a feather five or fix times a day, firft fhaking the vial.

When a haws covers part of the eye, there is a ligament runs along the verge of it that becomes horny like a griftle, which binds or compreffes the eye. In this cafe, and likewife when the diforder will not yield to other medicines, we muft come to manual operation ; this is performed by taking hold of the membrane with a fmall fine hook, and cutting off fo much of the caruncle as looks moift or fpongy, with part of the membrane and griftle that makes a preffure on the eye, This done, drefs it with honey of rofes. But if after this the eye continues very moift, fo as to be like to breed proud flefh, it will be proper to blow in equal parts of burnt allum and double refined fugar twice a day. In fome cafes it might be touched with blue vitriol to keep down the flefh.

OF BRUISES AND WOUNDS OF THE EYE.

A HORSE is very liable to blows upon, and bruifes of the eyes ; and yet they are feldom fo dangerous as might be apprehended: for fometimes an accident of this kind will make the horny coat of the eye turn quite white, and yet they will come to themfelves in a few days, only by bathing it with cold fpring water, by the help of a fponge, four or five times a day. Or,

Take a quarter of an ounce of dried white rofes, and pour thereon a pint of boiling water ; when it is cold diffolve in it a fcruple of white vitriol, and the fame quantity of the fugar of lead, for eye water.

When the eye is fwelled or inflamed, it will be proper to bleed the horfe, and bathe it with the above eye-water. When the cafe is bad, beat a dram of rock alum with the whites of two eggs, till they turn to a kind of curd ; fpread this upon a pledget, and bind it gently over the eye, renewing it when it is dry. Or lay conferve of rofes on a cloth, and apply it in the fame manner.

When the eye is naturally good, and has not been harraffed with improper applications, it may be

 recovered,

recovered, though the case is seemingly desperate. For instance, when there is a defluction on the eye, or the eye-lids are swelled and moist, or the eye is inflamed, or if so full of anguish that the horse will not or cannot open it, then stronger application may be made use of, if the alum curd will not do alone.

Take of rose water four ounces; of honey of roses an ounce; white vitriol and sugar of lead, of each thirty grains: mix them for an eye water.

Sometimes a spoonful or two of red port wine may be added, especially if a thin humour runs from the eye. When there is any blemish, or scurf or scar remains upon the eye, then blow equal parts of white vitriol and double refined sugar into it, night and morning till the eye begins to look clear, and then the eye-water will be sufficient alone, once a day, till the cure is compleated. When there is a considerable fluxion on the eye, rowels will help to divert the humours, and the horse is to be fed with scalded bran for two or three days, instead of oats.

Wounds of the eye are not mortal, but on the contrary may be easily cured; yet those that are very bad, are not without danger, not only on account of the loss of sight, but because of the troublesome symptoms that may attend them; such as fluxions, inflammation, pain, &c.

When wounds of the eye are not large; when they do not change the disposition of the internal parts; when they are not seated on the transparent cornea, over against the pupil; and when they heal readily without supervening accidents, they will do no damage to the sight, though they penetrate the cornea, and let out the watry humour.

But when they are considerable, and change the disposition of the internal parts; when they are quite across the transparent cornea; or when they are small, if they are attended with a fluxion, inflammation, or other accidents, they are almost always followed with loss of sight; and this on account of the large cicatrices that remain, or by reason of the ulcers, abscesses, or great suppurations that supervene, and are often the destruction of this noble organ.

Wounds of the eyes that are made with sharp instruments are more easy to cure, *cæteris paribus*, than those that are made with blunt weapons. Those that are made on the side of the globe of the eye, without hurting the muscles of the eye, are easy to heal; but when the muscles or nerves are offended, or the eye is drawn more to one side than the other, or there is a palsy of the eye, or an abscess formed therein, the consequences are commonly bad.

In curing wounds of the eyes, we should be attentive to prevent fluxions, inflammations, and pain, which are the most common symptoms that attend these accidents. This may be done by bleeding, and repeating it occasionally; by roweling under the jaws, the breast or belly, especially when the eye is much swelled or inflamed; by clysters, and by a laxative diet with scalded bran. If there be any strange body left sticking in the eye, or between the globe and the eyelids, it must be taken out.

(To be continued.)

An old Gaming Adventure.

AN Archbishop of Canterbury making a tour into the country, stopped at an inn for refreshment. Being at the window, he observed at a distance, in a solitary wood, a well dressed man alone, talking, and acting a kind of part.

The prelate's curiosity was excited to know what the stranger was about, and accordingly sent some of his servants to observe him, and hear what he was rehearsing, but they bringing back an answer no ways satisfactory, his grace resolved to go himself. He accordingly repaired to the wood, ordering his attendants to keep at a distance. He addressed the stranger very politely, and was answered with the same civility. A conversation having been once entered into, though not without interruptions by an occasional soliloquy, his Grace asked what he was about? "I am at play," he replied. "At play," said the prelate, "and with whom? you are all alone."—"I own," said he, "sir, you do not perceive any antagonist, but I am playing with God." "Playing with God!" (his lordship thinking the man out of his mind) "this is a very extraordinary party, and pray at what game, sir, are you playing?" "At Chess, sir," The archbishop smiled; but the man seeming peaceable, he was willing to amuse himself with a few more questions. "And do you play for any thing, sir?"—"Certainly."—"You cannot have any great chance, as your adversary must be so superior to you!" "He does not take any advantage, but plays merely like a man."—"Pray sir, when you win or loose, how do you settle your accounts?—"Very exactly and punctually, I promise you."——"Indeed! pray how stands your game?" The stranger after muttering something to himself, said "I have just lost it."—"And how much have you lost?——"Fifty guineas."—"That is a great sum, how do your intend paying it, does God take your money?"—"No, the poor are his treasurers, he always sends some worthy person to receive the debt, and you are at present the purse-bearer." Saying this, he pulled out his purse, and reckoning fifty guineas, put them into his grace's hand, and retired, saying, "he should play no more that day."

The prelate was quite fascinated; he did not know what to make of this extraordinary adventure, he viewed the money, and found all the guineas good, recalled all that had passed, and began to think there must be something in this man more than he had discovered. However, he continued his journey, and applied the money to the use of the poor, as had been directed.

Upon his return, he stopped at the same inn, and perceiving the same person again in the wood, in his former situation, he resolved to have a little further conversation with him, and went alone to the spot where he was. The stranger was a comely man, and the prelate could not help viewing him with a kind of religious veneration, thinking, by this time, that he was inspired to do good in this uncommon manner. The prelate accosted him as an old acquaintance, and familiarly asked him how the chance stood since they had last met. "Sometimes for me, and sometimes against me, I have both lost and won."—And are you

at play now?"—"Yes, sir, we have played several games to day"——"And who wins?"—"Why, sir, at present the advantage is on my side, the game is just over, I have a fine stroke; check-mate, there it is."—"And pray, sir, how much have you won?"——"Five hundred guineas."—"That is a handsome sum, but how are you to be paid?"——"I pay and receive in the like manner: he always sends me some good rich man when I win, and you my lord, are the person. God is remarkably punctual upon these occasions."

The archbishop had received a very considerable sum on that day; the stranger knew it, and producing a pistol by way of receipt, the prelate found himself under the necessity of delivering up his cash; and by this time discovered the divine inspired gamester to be neither more nor less than a thief. His lordship had, in the course of his journey, related the first part of this adventure; but the latter part he prudently took great pains to conceal.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine,

GENTLEMEN,

IF you will give me leave to communicate a few thoughts relating to the game, to the numerous readers of your valuable Magazine, you will very much oblige,

AN OLD SPORTSMAN.

'Squire stigmatizes 'Squire for poaching.
GAY'S FABLES.

THAT game of all kinds, in every county in England, has been for many years decreasing, and that this decrease is not to be charged to fair sportsmen, but to poachers, is, I think, universally acknowledged.

The word poacher, when it is used only to signify a mean rascal who kills game and sells it, is used in too narrow a sense: as I understand the word, it means any person whatever, (or how well qualified soever to kill game in a fair and legal way) who either in his own person kills game in any manner forbidden by the laws, or suffers his servants to kill game at all, except only (for the law makes no other exception (where the master is lord of a manor, and as such has a right to appoint one menial servant to kill game, within that manor only, for which he shall be appointed; and even in this case, the law lays such game keeper, and his master likewise, under some restrictions, viz. not killing any kind of game in the night, nor with unlawful engines, such as tunnels, wires, &c. and if these laws were properly attended to, and steadily executed, I am well satisfied all complaints of the scarcity of game would be soon at an end.

But the case at present is far otherwise; some of the gentlemen to whom the execution of these laws is committed, are themselves the most notorious offenders against them; and they are in fact, the great destroyers of the game. As Gay justly observes in the motto to this paper, they stigmatize each other for poaching; and these reproaches are generally just. 'Tis usually said, that if there were no receivers, there would be no thieves; and it is as just to say, if there were no receivers of game, there would be no poachers.

Who

Who is there that has made any obſervations on theſe matters who does not know that gentlemen not only connive at their ſervants deſtroying the game, but encourage them to kill it by any means? Nor is it at all uncommon for a gentleman at his table, or at ſeſſions, to bawl out the word poacher with a particular emphaſis; when at the ſame time, his own houſe is a poaching academy, in which the ſervants are taught to ſet partridges by day, and catch them with tunnels by night, aſſiſted and directed by ſome eminent poacher. They are no leſs carefully taught to ſhoot, and the equipage of a gentleman's ſervant for ſhooting, is uſually a greyhound or two, a pointer, and ſome ſpaniels; which is taking ſuch liberties, that though I have been a ſportſman myſelf a great many years, I never knew a real gentleman take: and theſe liberties are taken not only on their own maſter's manors or eſtates, for that would be tolerable, but on all the manors in the neighbourhood.

Such practices as theſe muſt be deſtruction to the game, and do in their conſequences tend to the ruin of the ſervants thus employed; for I need not remark the uſual gradation there is between poaching, pilfering, thieving and the gallows.

Theſe are my ſentiments with regard to the ſcarcity of game, and till I am convinced to the contrary, I ſhall ſay in the following words of Horace:

"——hoc fonte derivata clades,
"In patriam populumq; fluxit."

The Royal Dog *and his* Minister.

THE Abbe Blanchet gives the following as an Indian tale: A viceroy of Johor governed his province with ſuch cruelty, that, being maſſacred in an inſurrection, Chaon Malon, the king of Siam, ſeizing the chiefs of the rebels, contented himſelf with puniſhing a few of them. Afterwards, aſſembling the ſtates of Johor, in the hall of the palace, "Vile inſects," ſaid he, "you are no longer worthy to be governed by one of my Mandarines. Proſtrate yourſelves, therefore, before the viceroy I have choſen for you."—Then calling a huge maſtiff, "Come, Barkouf," ſaid he, "reign over theſe wretches in my name, and exterminate them if they do not obey you." Then addreſſing himſelf to a Chineſe, who had long reſided at Johor, "You," ſaid he, "ſhall be Barkouf's prime miniſter; ſerve him faithfully, and give him council if he ſtands in need of it." Mani, for that was the name of the new viceroy, had no difficulty in making the king of Siam believe that he underſtood the canine language, for immediately turning to the dog, and bowing three times to the earth, his bark was anſwered by another from the throne, that made the whole palace reſound, and this anſwer being ſuitably interpreted by the miniſter, gave the utmoſt ſatisfaction to the whole aſſembly. Even Chaon Malon, could not help admiring the forcible eloquence of the new viceroy, and ſingular erudition of his interterpreter. Barkouf, notwithſtanding a little ferocity in his exterior, proved the beſt of the canine ſpecies. In the council chamber he was perfectly docile, to the inſtructions of Mani: and in the chamber of audience, his appearance was always without hauteur; as upon certain ſigns from his miniſter, he never failed wagging his tail, or preſenting his paw to any

any person formally introduced to kiss it. His dinner was always simple but solid, and generally eaten with the appetite of a rustic. He sometimes amused himself with hunting, and at other times in observing the manœuvres of the troops in his territory. All dispatches were signed by his paw, dipped in ink for the purpose, which served both for signature and seal, and his reign was long and happy.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

PERMIT me to promulgate, through the channel of your useful publication, a few observations relative to a *tax* on *dogs*, as I cannot conceive there is any object more worthy the notice of the minister, considering the present state of affairs; a tax earnestly to be desired, happy for humanity, insomuch as it would, properly modified, prevent those from keeping dogs that had no occasion for them as a guard, but for the purpose of poaching, and in particular those that keep them for no purpose whatever; suffering them to prowl about, to the destruction of useful, though defenceless animals, sheep, poultry, &c. besides game, by which means they run mad, communicate that cruel contagion to thousands of their own species; and lastly, horrid to relate, to the human race. To the beneficial effects of such a tax as a regulation, may be superadded those as a subject of revenue; for, if we consider the number of those animals in the metropolis alone, which is allowed, upon a moderate calculation, to amount to 250,000, which at 5s. annually a head, (supposing 50,000 to be made away with on that account) would amount to 50,000l. then how greatly would the aggregate, from the entire country, add to the necessities of the state, without drawing one mite from the pocket of the indigent industrious poor; besides as these animals are fed profusely by the hand of their owner, it being a fact unquestionably proved, that dogs in large towns are oftentimes fed with very desirable meat, bought purposely for them at the shambles, and game dogs with meal, not unfrequently of the best quality, it is but reasonable, that their owners taking so largely from the sustenance of men, should contribute some little for the privilege of keeping them, in aid of the public burthens, or in a melioration of the hard condition of those whom misfortune, not inclination, have led to sue for parochial relief, in return for what they thus take unnecessarily, to the great inconvenience of the poor from the public stores.

If, for instance, a tax of 5s. only, was laid upon each inhabitant, keeping a dog, in the several markets, corporate, and borough towns, while each inhabitant of the country, occupying a tenement, was suffered to keep one, provided that one was neither bull-dog, mastiff, large cur, Newfoundland dog, or Dane, those dogs being more dangerous to the community from their peculiar fierceness and great strength, and more disadvantageous than others, by reason of the large quantity of food they require for their support (more than one to pay for) exempting altogether drovers and shepherds, and

and inhabitants keeping dogs near the ſea beach.—The penalty for keeping dogs without paying, to go to the poor of the pariſh where ſued for.

It is a queſtion worthy the inveſtigation of ſportſmen, whether the late game tax might or might not be repealed? eſpecially as it impoſes ſo impolitic a reſtraint on men of landed property, as to oblige them to pay three guineas annually, merely to enjoy their own franchiſe; whereas, if they kept ſeven dogs, the tax upon them, by the above regulation, would not amount to ſo much as the game certificate.

CANINO.

N. B. The late Game Tax is ſo obnoxious to gentlemen of landed property, as to induce them to deſtroy, and eſpecially to encourage others to deſtroy, the eggs and young animals of *feræ naturæ*, wherever found.

*** *As a proof of our impartiality and attention to the communications of our numerous ſubſcribers, we inſert the following article, in order to afford our correſpondent (who favoured us with the pedigree of Mufti, given in page 273, of Vol. 6) an opportunity of ſetting himſelf right in that particular.*

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

I AM a conſtant reader and great admirer of your Sporting Magazine; as ſuch, I think you will not take it amiſs, that I take the liberty of correcting an error relative to the pedigree of Mufti, provided you mean the horſe belonging to his Grace the Duke of Bedford. He was bred at Norwich, by a Mr. Mann; I remember him a foal; he was got by Fitzherod, a ſon of Old Herod, out of a mare bred by Mr. Crofts, of Harling, in Norfolk, which mare was got by Infant. This you may depend upon is a fact. It may be of conſequence to rectify this miſtake, otherwiſe gentlemen may ſend mares of improper blood to be covered by him. I am, Gentlemen, with much eſteem,

Yours, &c.

PETER PEDIGREE.

Norwich, Oct. 3, 1795.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DAMA'S PETITION.

[Some ſporting gentlemen having ordered their huntſman to purchaſe a young deer and keep her cloſe ſhut up, in order to her being turned out in the proper ſeaſon for hunting; a perſon, ſtruck with the barbarity of this refinement in the ſports of the field, drew up the following in the form of a petition from the poor impriſoned deer, and ſent a copy to a gentleman concerned.

The HUMBLE PETITION *of* DAMA, *now a priſoner in the cuſtody of the leader of the —— hunt — To the gentlemen by whoſe order, and for whoſe pleaſure ſhe was committed.*

GENTLEMEN,

THOUGH I am one of the rank of beings inferior to your's, and which our common creator and ſovereign has ſubjected to your deſpotiſm, I preſume, by the aſſiſtance of a kind friend, to addreſs you in this manner, and lay before you my diſtreſſed caſe, in hopes of your compaſſionate regards.

I was, gentlemen, born free, and tenderly brought up in the full enjoyment of my natural rights, until my ſordid maſter, tempted

tempted by the prospect of gain, sold me to the leader of your chase: and though I have never done him, or you, the least injury, I am, by a mere act of arbitrary power, deprived at once of all the delights of liberty, and social life; shut up a close, solitary prisoner, in a place void of light, even at noon day. Some of my friends have enquired into the reason of this barbarous treatment of an harmless creature, who are told, that it is in order to prepare me the better for the chase; for by this means, it seems, you propose to render my irritable nerves still more irritable, and the painful sensation of the fear, to which I am naturally subject, the more exquisite; and that when I am wrought up to the highest pitch of sensibility, I am suddenly to be dragged from my dark prison, turned out at once into the wide world; and, while amazed, and almost blinded by the sudden influx of light upon my weak eyes, running I know not whither, I am to be pursued by dogs—horses, and men—with the utmost fury, as though I had been one of the most destructive creatures upon earth; and thus by the swiftness which my poor trembling heart gives to my tender legs, I am to afford you the more of what you call *sport*, till no longer able to gratify this savage cruelty, I fall a victim to that death I so painfully laboured to avoid; and to have my dying groans insulted by the shouts of my doughty conquerors, triumphing over a poor *innocent, expiring in agonies at their feet!* You men say, that "there is a God, who judgeth in the earth," and that he is both just and merciful, if so, will he not somehow avenge my wrongs!

Permit me however, gentlemen, to intreat you to consider, and to enter into my case seriously, as accountable to that being for your treatment of his creatures. Though sportsmen, I will not believe that you can be so lost to all the feelings of humanity (not to say of religion) as not to commiserate my unhappy lot; persuaded that you have been led to countenance this unkind and cruel treatment of your petitioner, so far as you have done it, rather from a thoughtless devotion to the pleasures of the chase, and the example of others, than from any settled principles of cruelty. I flatter myself, therefore, that, moved by this humble petition, you will be prevailed on to spare me from the shocking sufferings intended me, and restore me to the full enjoyment of that liberty to which nature has given me so just a claim, and which I have done nothing to foresell; and your petitioner will, as far as her powers permit, gratefully acknowledge the favor, while all her friends of which she has many, especially of the tender sex, whose sentiments you most highly respect, will applaud your conduct, as doing honour to the native benevolence of your hearts.

DAMA.

Rise and Progress of the VETERINARIAN ART *in* FRANCE, *extracted from the Works of* M. SAIN BEL.

(*Continued from page* 266, Vol. VI.)

AFTER a course of many years, the government of France undertook to give effectual assistance and protection to this

this most useful part of domestic science, and to provide for it the same advantages by which medicine had been formerly advanced.

It will not be amiss to give here some account of the means which the French government employed in order to bring about the desirable end; which justly entitles France to the same honours, with respect to the veterinary art, which the world must ever concede to the school of Salerno with respect to medicine; namely, of having first reduced the principles of that art to a foundation of regular science. On the 5th of August, 1761, the council of state issued a decree, empowering M. Bourgelat to establish in the city of Lyons a school, in which might be taught the knowledge and treatment of diseases incident to cattle of every description. M. Bourgelat published, without loss of time, a plan of the new establishment, which was well received by the public, and spoken of in the best journals with the greatest applause.

Sensible of the advantage that must result from such an institution, government granted the sum of 50,000 livres, or about 2083l. sterling, payable in six years, at the annual rate of 8333 livres, to defray the expences of house-rent; providing a laboratory, dispensary, physic-garden; stables to serve as hospitals; forges, instruments, and utensils; also rooms for study and dissection; in a word, every thing that might serve to render the establishment complete. The smallness of the sum granted will appear the less extraordinary, when it is known, that it had always been intended to apply the produce arising from the hospitals, forges, and dispensary, entirely to the support of the school.

The first school was opened on the first of January, 1762; it was very soon stocked with native students, and in a short time after the numbers were encreased by foreigners, among whom were several supported by the Empress Queen, the king's of Denmark, Sweden, Prussia, and Sardinia, and the different Swiss cantons. The institution gave early proofs of its utility, in the signal services it rendered to the inhabitants of the country, by affording, on frequent occasions, very effectual assistance in cases of apizootic or contagious distempers, and many other particular diseases, to which the brute creation, especially in a state of domesticity, are, unfortunately, too subject. This determined the king to grant by a decree of the 31st of June, 1764, a special mark of his satisfaction, by permitting it to assume the title of Royal Veterinary School. At the same time, his Majesty conferred on M. Bourgelat the brevet of Director and Inspector-General of the Royal Veterinary School of Lyons, and of all other similar schools to be hereafter established in the kingdom; and having given orders that several other schools should be formed upon the same plan as that of Lyons, and especially one in the neighbourhood of the capital, the castle appeared, by its situation and extent, and by the conveniences which the different structures already erected offered, the most eligible place for the second projected establishment.

This building was obtained by purchase, in Dec. 1765. M. Bourgelat immediately invited some of the students from Lyons, who had made the greatest progress

grefs in the art, placed them for the winter in Paris, and employed them in diffecting and making anatomical preparations of various kinds, which at the opening of the fchool, ferved as proofs of the abilities of the pupils he had trained up. In the mean while apartments were building at the new fchool, capable of receiving ninety ftudents, with diffecting room, laboratory, phyfic garden, &c. and hofpitals able to contain one hundred animals, affected with various difeafes: the whole of which was completed in October following. Since that time, a riding-houfe has been added, that nothing might be omitted, which could contribute to the better inftruction of the pupils; and the place has been adorned with a variety of curious and ufeful animals from different parts; fuch as rams and goats, from Spain, India, the Cape, Barbary, and Angola; cows from different countries, &c. by which the ftudents are furnifhed with an opportunity, not only of knowing the greater parts of the difeafes incident to thefe different animals, but alfo of making experiments and obfervations capable of extending veterinary knowledge. For the fame purpofe, a flock of fheep, and other domeftic animals are conftantly kept in exhibition.

The interefts of rural life were not alone promoted by this eftablifhment, the different corps of cavalry alfo have repeatedly experienced its benefits. In 1769, each regiment fent a perfon to be inftructed in the fchool, which perfons were quartered in the neighbourhood, and a regulation of the 15th of October of the fame year provided, that the barracks fhould be under the direction of a commanding officer, and the ftudies and interior difcipline of the fchool, fhould be regulated by the Director and Infpector General, and by the affiftant Director. With a view to perpetuate this advantage to the army with lefs expence, and to provide a conftant fucceffion of perfons really qualified to ferve as farriers in the different regiments, a new regulation of February, 1774, confirmed in part that of 1769, but provided, that the military pupils fhould be reduced to the number of twenty, and lodged in lefs expenfive quarters, fituated nearer to the fchool, and that no more fhould be fent from the regiments; and the commanding officer was ordered to engage journeyman farriers to ferve in the heavy and light-horfe, and to prefent them, preferable to all others, to the Director and Infpector-general; and the fame regulation appointed the difcipline by which the military pupils were to be governed. With refpect to the other ftudents, in order to provide againft the obftacles they might encounter in the provinces where they propofed to profefs veterinary medicine, a decree was iffued, enacting, that all pupils of veterinary fchools, who, for the fpace of four years fucceffively, fhould have gone through their regular courfe of ftudy, fhould be permitted to profefs that art in the places where they might fix their refidence, or wherever elfe they might be occafionally called.

The expences attending this fchool, under the ancient government, including the appointments of the director-general, profeffors, and other officers; ground rents, repairs, and all other contingencies, amounted annually to the fum of 60,000 livres, or 2,500l. fterling. Thefe expences were afterwards

afterwards reduced by the National Assembly.

On the first of July, 1790, the school at Alford consisted of the following officers:

GOVERNORS.

The Comptroller General of the finance
The Intendant of the finance

DIRECTORS AND PROFESSORS.

Director and Inspector General
Assistant Director, professor of anatomy and operations
Professor of materia medica, having the care of the dispensary
Professor of the exterior knowledge of animals, &c.
Professor, charged with the care of the hospitals
Professor, having the care of the forges
A Chaplain and Surgeon
A Commanding Officer, with his corps
A Commander in second
A Commissary

A report was made in the National Assembly, by their committee of finance, of the state of the veterinary schools; and it appeared, in the printed account, that the annual expence of these schools amounted together to the sum of 72,000 livres, or 3000l. sterling.

In the following detail, the school of Lyons is not included. From the year 1765 to 1782, the annual expence of Paris school amounted to the sum of 60,000 livres. From 1782 to August 1787, the expences exceeded all bounds, and a debt was contracted exceeding 300,000 livres. Since the year 1787, the ordinary expences were fixed at 42,000 livres, or nearly 1350l. sterling. It must be observed, that a farm which cost 200,000 livres, or above 8000l. sterling, was annexed to the school, the produce of which it entirely consumes. It was proposed to the committee to transfer the school to Paris, but the proposal was rejected, because the pupils met with fewer avocations, and less interruption from their studies in their present situation; and because the academical appearance of the place had a tendency to ennoble the studies, and to elevate the minds of the young people. The only object now was to fix the expences, and the following establishment was decreed:

	LIVRES.
A Director at —	11000
A Coadjutor, performing the functions of professor of anatomy	5000
Three other professors, each at	2000
A porter —	300
Anatomical expences —	1200
Expences attending the museum	600
Forges — —	1200
Expences for printing —	400
For reparations of the building	3000
Total	24700

Or 1166l. 16s.

Besides the foreign students supported by the crowned heads above-mentioned, there were several from different countries, who studied in these schools on their own private account. "From every country in Europe," says Mr. Arthur Young, "except England, a strange exception, considering how grossly ignorant our farriers are, and that the whole expences of supporting a young man here, does not exceed 40 livres a year; nor more than four years necessary for his complete instruction*."

But those princes were not satisfied with sending pupils to study in France, they presently thought of providing similar institutions at home; and, accordingly, one was soon afterwards established at Vienna; another in Denmark; others in Sweden, Prussia, and Piedmont; and one also, by his present Majesty, in the electorate of Hanover. We may now add, that England is at length in possession of an estab-

* Travels in France, p. 67.

lish-

lishment of the same nature: and one that, while it does that honour to the nation, which most of its public institutions confer, from being the work of individual exertions, supported by general opulence and discernment, appears likely, from its particular constitution, to render especial services to the art it protects. Two things, however, it will be essentially necessary to attend to, in the infant state of the institution: the one, to give a free and unembarrassed scope of acting to those who are charged with the arduous task of preparing the elements of a new science, and resisting the force of inveterate prejudice; the other, to exclude from the tuition of the youth, all persons partially, and not fundamentally, versed in the science; such as have a confined and general acquaintance only, either with farriery or surgery: for otherwise, the stream will be immediately obstructed in its course, the fountain-head of the science will be disturbed and obscured; and those very errors and systems, which ought by every method to be excluded from the school, will be interwoven with its fist and fundamental principles.

(To be continued.)

Extraordinary Sporting Performances.

(Continued from Page 188, *of Vol.* 6.*)*

SEPTEMBER 7th, 1780, Capt. Hoare undertook, for a considerable wager, to ride three horses 30 miles, and drink three bottles of claret, in three hours; all which he performed with ease within the limited time.

1781, July 4th, a bet of twenty pounds was won, by Mr. James Bryan's Pigeon (a blue pouting horseman), flying 40 miles in 12 hours. It was tossed eight times 5 miles from London, and each time a different way. A performance unparaleled.

1782, October 11th, Mr. King, horse-dealer, in Smithfield, rode his bay hackney, Old Will, for a bet of 100l. from Kirkby Moreside, in Yorkshire, to London, (222 miles) in forty-three hours. He was allowed two days and two hours to perform it in.

1783, July 13th, in a match at cricket, played on Blackheath, between eleven of London and eleven of Kent, Mr. John I'ons, of the London Club, got 197 notches, which was 28 runs more than was fetched by the other twenty-one players united.

1784, September 13th, a poney (11 hands and 1 inch high, carrying 5st.) matched, for 100 guineas, to run from Norwich to Yarmouth, and back again, (which is 44 miles) in 4 hours, performed it with considerable ease in 3 hours and 45 minutes, which was thought to be the greatest thing ever done by any horse of his height.

1785, January 6th, John Ashmore, of King's Standal, near Buxton, in Derbyshire, (then in the sixty-fifth year of his age) undertook, for the trifling wager of a pound of tobacco, to walk on the turn-pike road 5 miles in one hour, which he performed with ease in 54 minutes.

1786. In the summer of this year, Mr. Scott's (of Bow) famous bay mare, at different times, trotted two miles in six minutes and a half, walked twenty miles in four hours, and trotted fifteen miles in fifty-three minutes, carrying 15st. each time.

1787,

1787, January 18th, one of the greatest efforts in walking was performed by a sawyer, of Oxford, in Port Meadow, near that city. He walked fifty miles in nine hours and a half. At eight in the morning, he started, walked till one, when he dined, and at half after five he won his wager. He was allowed ten hours to do it in, but went over his ground with ease, in nine hours and a half, and was so little fatigued with his expedition, that he refused a carriage, and walked into town, two miles from the field, amid the acclamations of numbers who accompanied him.

February 6th, Mr. Brown, a farmer, at Speldhurst, in Kent, 70 years of age, undertook, for a wager of ten pounds, to walk 35 miles in twelve hours, which he performed with ease in ten hours and a half. He set off from the Greyhound, on Lannington Green, in the parish of Spildhurst, at six in the morning, and walked to London Bridge, where he arrived about half after four in the evening.

May 13th, a cricket match was played at Alfriston, in Sussex, by four men, whose ages added together, amounted to 297 years. The game was played with great spirit and activity, in the presence of a great number of spectators.

May 31st, at Ascot Heath races, the 50l. plate, for all ages, afforded as much sport, and as great a variety of betting, as was perhaps ever included in the compass of two heats. The plate was won by the Duke of St. Alban's Fox, beating Mr. Burton's Wheatsheaf, Mr. Tetherington's Marplot, and Mr. Hull's Cantator. At Starting, Marplot the favourite, 7 to 4 and 2 to 1 against Wheatsheaf, and 5 and 6 to 1 current against Fox. Marplot being beat the first heat by half a length, bets were instantly changed 3 to 1 against, and 5 to 2 taken, that Wheatsheaf won: who being also beat the second heat, by half a length, terminated one of the best races, ever seen upon that course. Immense sums of money were laid upon this race.

October 2d, at Newmarket, the renewed 1400 guineas subscription was won by Lord Derby's Sir Peter, beating Markho, the yellow filly, Wheatsheaf, and several others. As Sir Peter was going up to the post, he plunged and threw his rider; after galloping as far as the Portland stand, he was caught by a boy, galloped back, and won his race in high form.

December 7th, a very extraordinary circumstance happened at Finching Field, in Essex, where a company of gentlemen were coursing; when a brace of greyhounds, on turning towards a hare, ran against each other, and were both killed on the spot.

1788, January 22d, a gold-laced hat, given by Capt. Wells, of Holme, was run for in skaits, on Whittlesea Meer, between the gentlemen of Murch, in the isle of Ely, and the gentlemen of Croyland, Lincolnshire. The prize was won with ease by the latter. It was computed, that Godwin and Hicklin, of Croyland, skated at the rate of near a mile a minute.

March 31st, a horse, the property of Mr. Gardiner, and a mare, the property of Mr. Gee, started from Yarmouth to run to Norwich, for a wager of forty guineas, which was won by the horse, by about 100 yards. The distance is twenty-two miles, and they ran it in one hour and twenty minutes. Several hundred pounds

pounds were depending on the decision of this match.

April 10th, was run at Epsom, by a young man, twenty-five miles, for two hundred guineas. The time allowed him to perform it in, was three hours, which he performed in two hours, fifty-five minutes, and thirteen seconds. He ran the last mile in six minutes and a quarter. The bets, on this occasion, were to a considerable amount.

25th, at the annual coursing match for the silver cup, given by the Earl of Oxford, at Houghton Hall, Norfolk, the cup was won by Mr. Frost's Greyhound, of Castle Rising, beating ninety-one others.

The hares, for the above coursing match, were caught in boxes, when the males were previously selected, and they were let out one by one for the diversion. A limited number of greyhounds started for each course, and the first that turned the hare was deemed the winning dog, although he should not kill. At the conclusion of the day, all the winning dogs run together, and that which beat was entitled to the silver cup.

May 1st, the following persons started for the trials on Old Wives Lees, near Canterbury. The first heat between Shrubsole, of Chartham, and Lawrence, of Barham, which was won by Shrubsole; second heat, between Barrett, of Rounden, and Gibbs, of Wingham, won by Barrett; third heat, between Shrubsole and Barrett, which was a dead one, as was the fourth; but the fifth heat was won by Shrubsole, who, of course, run at the above place for the annual ten pounds, on the 19th, against Benson, who won the trials at Sheldwich Lees, and whom he beat with ease, though ten to one was laid in favour of Benson.

The race between the girls at the above place, for the annual ten pounds, was strongly contested, in three heats, between Susan Kemp, of Lower Hardres, and Mary Parker, of Chartham, which was won by Parker, by only two feet.

(To be continued.)

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine,

GENTLEMEN,

AS I have sent you sometimes a few trifling articles, which you have commonly inserted in your valuable Magazine, I take the liberty of sending you the following things, which I hope you will insert. I am, gentlemen,

Your constant reader,

R. B. S.

Durham, Sept. 12, 1795.

THE PEDIGREE AND PERFORMANCES OF CORIANDER.

Coriander was foaled in 1786, got by Pot8o's; his dam called Lavender, by Herod, Snap, Sweetwilliam's dam by Cade, (sister to Twigg) her dam (Madam) by Bloody Buttocks, Partner, Makeless, Place's White Turk, Dodsworth, Layton Barb mare. In 1789, at Newmarket, Mr. Dawson's Coriander, when three years old, carrying 14st. beat Lord Barrymore's Jericho, 14st. 5lb. D. I. 200gs. (rode by the owners) and Sir W. Aston's Marcia, 8st. each. Two yr old course, 100gs.

In 1790, Newmarket first spring meeting, Coriander, 8st. 7lb. beat Mr. Bullock's Buzzard, 3 yrs old, 7st. two yr old course, 100gs. and in

in second spring meeting, 8st. 7lb. he beat Buzzard, 7st. 2lb. same course, 100gs. He won a sweepstakes of 100gs each, carrying 8st. beating Egbert, 8st. and Isabel, 6st. 13lb. a sweepstakes of 50gs each, 10st. carrying 7st. 12lb. beating Shovel, 8st. 10lb. Glaucus, 7st. 6lb. Sir Thomas, 8st. 5lb. and Alexander, 8st. 6lb. 4 subscribers, paid ft. from the end of R. M. to the end of B. C. He walked over for the King's plate, at Ipswich. At Newmarket, carrying 7st. 10lb. he beat Pellegrine, aged, 8st. 7lb. two middle miles, for 200gs.

In 1791, rising 5 yrs old, Coriander won 50l. two yr old course, beating Spear, Isabel, Ruffian, Black Deuce, and Mouse. He won 50l. at two heats, at Swaffham, beating Isabel, and the sister to Imperator; next day, he won 50l. beating Clayball. At Newmarket, in October, he won the aged plate, R. C. beating Highlander, Serpent, Halkin, and Espersykes; and 60gs. D. L. all ages, beating Escape, Skylark, and Pipator.

In 1792, rising 6 yrs old, recd. 15gs from Weathercock, 9st. each, R. C. at two heats, he won the King's plate at Guildford, beating Enchanter, and Braggadocio; at two heats, the King's plate at Nottingham, beating Young Cicero.

In 1793, when rising aged, at Newmarket, he won the aged plate, beating Dragon, Halbert, and Halkin. First spring meeting, he won the King's plate, beating Skyscraper. Second spring meeting, he won the Jockey Club plate, carrying 8st. 7lb. each B. C. beating Skyscraper, Bustler, Cardock, and Pipator; and the same day, won 50l. beating Huby, Volante, and Eager. In the same meeting, he beat Buzzard, 8st. 7lb. each, B. C. 200gs.

In 1794, when rising 8 yrs old, at Newmarket, second spring meeting, Coriander won the whip and 200gs, beating Creeper, 10st. each, B. C. He won 50l. at three heats, at Chelmsford, beating Sweeper and Portland. At Northampton, he won 50l. at two heats, beating a horse got by Faggergill and Triumvirate. At Newmarket, first October meeting, he won 50l. carrying 8st. 7lb. beating Quetlavaca, 8st. 5lb. and Exciseman, and Halkin, 8st. 7lb. each.—6 to 4 agst Coriander, 7 to 4 agst Quetlavaca, 5 to 1 agst Exciseman, 8 to 1 agst Halkin. Same meeting, he won 50l. B. C. carrying 9st. beating Gohanna and Hermes, 7st. 4lb. each.—2 to 1 on the brother to Precipitate, 5 to 2 on Coriander, and 3 to 1 agst Hermes. Second October meeting, (paying 50gs entrance) he won a sweepstakes of 5gs each (11 subscribers) B. C. carrying 9st. 2lb. beating Exciseman, 9st. 2lb. and Silver, 8st. 6lb. (who paid 50gs. entrance). Even betting on Coriander, and 5 to 4 on Silver.

He was afterwards purchased by H. Pierse, Esq. of Bedale, Yorkshire, and covered at that place this last season, at 7gs. a mare, and 10s. 6d. the groom, and got many mares.

A gentleman betted 500gs to 15 that Mr. Garforth's grey colt, by Phœnomenon, did not win, on Friday, the great subscription at York, 100gs to 1 were bet several times against him.

York spring meeting, 1796, first day, Sir C. Turner's grey colt, Abraham Wood, by Delpini, dam by Morwick Ball, 7st. 12lb. agst Mr. Baker's bay colt, Shuttle, by Young Marsk, dam by Vauxhall Snap,

Snap, 8ſt. 2 miles, 500gs each, 200 ft.

PEDIGREE AND PERFORMANCES OF TOBY.

Toby was bred by Mr. Bullock, and foaled in 1786, got by Highflyer his dam bred by Mr. Fenwick, by Match'em, Dainty, Davy, ſon of Mogul, Crab, Bay Bolton, Curwen, Bay Barb, Marſhall's Spot, Whitelegged Lowther Barb, out of the old Vintner mare.

In 1789, when three yrs old, Toby, at 8ſt. 7lb. beat Mr. Payne's brown colt, carrying 8ſt. a mile and a half at Epſom, for 200gs. At York, he won a ſweepſtakes of 100gs, h. ft. (11 ſubſcribers) beating Enchanter, Seducer, Oſtrich, Teleſcope, and two others. At Newmarket, a ſweepſtakes of 50gs each, he recd. forfeit from Lord Foley's Hope, Col. Tarleton's Wilbraham, and Mr. Galwey's bay filly, by Turf. He beat Mr. Leeſon's Curricle, 6 yrs old 8ſt. each, two yr old courſe, 100gs, allowing him three years.

In 1790, when 4 yrs old, at Newmarket, carrying 8ſt. 7lb. he beat Grey Pantaloon, 7ſt. 7lb. both 4 yrs old, B. C. 200gs. at 8ſt. 7lb. he beat Euphroſyne, 8ſt. 4lb. acroſs the flat, 300gs, carrying 8ſt. He beat Marcia, 7ſt. 11lb. acroſs the flat, for 200gs.

In 1792, when riſing 6 yrs old, at Newmarket he won the Oatland ſtakes of 100gs, h. ft. acroſs the flat, (56 ſubſcribers) beating Coriander, Aſparagus, Eager, Precipitate, Stride, Weathercock, Highlander, Rhadamanthus, Buzzard, Vermin, Quetlavaca, and 9 others; and carrying 8ſt. 7lb. he beat Euphroſyne, 8ſt. 4lb. two yr old courſe, 200gs. He covered this laſt ſeaſon at Bennington, near Stevenage, Herts, at 2gs a mare, and 2s. 6d. the groom, and twenty thorough bred mares, (whoſe ſtock are intended to be bred) gratis.

York ſpring meeting, 1796, firſt day, Mr. Baker's bay horſe, Mr. Bennett (late Screveton) by Highflyer, dam by Matchem, then 6 yrs old, 8ſt. 7lb. againſt Mr. Garforth's grey horſe, by Phœnomenon, out of Faith, then 5 yrs old, 7ſt. 11lb. 4 miles for 200gs each, h. ft.

Second day, a ſweepſtakes of 20gs; for three yr old colts, 8ſt. fillies, 7ſt. 12lb.—laſt mile and a half.

Mr. Milbank's bay colt, by Drone, dam by Amaranthus.

Mr. Crompton's bay colt, by Delpini, dam by Alfred, brother to Prior.

Mr. Baker's cheſnut colt, Pumps, by Phœnomenon, dam by Syphon, brother to Freeholder.

Mr. Garforth's cheſnut filly, by Phœnomenon, out of Faith.

Mr. Gorwood's cheſnut colt, by Phœnomenon, dam by Turk.

Mr. Simpſon's bay colt, Tile Scar, by Weaſel, dam by a ſon of Match'em.

York Auguſt meeting, 1796, on Saturday, a ſweepſtakes of 50gs, h. ft. for colts, then 2 yrs old, carrying 8ſt. fillies, 7ſt. 12lb. from Middlethorp Corner to the Ending Poſt.

Ld Fitzwilliam's cheſnut colt, by Phœnomenon, dam by Diomed out of Deſdemona.

———————— Roan filly, by Delpini, out of Miſs Romp.

Ld A. Hamilton's bay colt, by Highflyer, dam ſiſter to King Fergus, by Eclipſe.

Capt. Clifton's bay colt, by King Fergus, out of Expectation, by Herod.

Mr.

Physiognomy of Horses from
LAVATER.

Mr. Lowther's bay colt, by Diomed, dam (Tulip) by Damper, grand-dam by Eclipse, out of Rarity.

STEWARDS FOR 1796.

William Melville Milbank, } Esq.
John Lowther, }

PHYSIOGNOMY *of the* HORSE,

FROM LAVATER.

*** *The Editors of the Sporting Magazine feel much pleasure in presenting their subscribers with the annexed representation of the Physiognomy of the Horse. The work from which they have taken the extract, has sufficient merit to speak for itself, and which they have no doubt will be found highly interesting to many of their readers.*

" Hast thou given the horse strength? hast thou clothed his neck with thunder?

" He saith among the trumpets, Ha, ha; and he smelleth the battle afar off, the thunder of the captains, and the shouting."

JOB. xxxix, 19, 25.

" I AM but little acquainted," says Mr. Lavater, " with horses, yet it seems to me indubitable, that there is as great a difference in the physiognomy of horses as in that of men; and the horse deserves to be particularly considered by the physiognomist, because it is one of the animals whose physiognomy, at least in profile, is so much more prominent, sharp, and characteristic, than that of most other beasts.

The horse of all animals, is that which, to largeness of size, unites most proportion and elegance in the parts of his body; for, comparing him to those which are immediately above or below him, we shall perceive that the ass is ill made, the head of the lion is too large, the legs of the ox too small, the camel is deformed, and the rhinoceros and elephant too unwieldy.

There is scarcely any beast has so various, so generally marking, so speaking a countenance, as a beautiful horse.

In a well-made horse, the upper part of the neck from which the mane flows, ought to rise, at first in a right line; and as it approaches the head, to form a curve somewhat similar to the neck of the swan. The lower part of the neck ought to be rectilinear, in its direction from the chest to the nether jaw, but a little inclined forward; for, were it perpendicular, the shape of the neck would be defective. The upper part of the neck should be thin, and not fleshy; nor the mane, which ought to be tolerably full, and the hair long and strait. A fine neck ought to be long, and elevated; yet proportionate to the size of the horse. If too long and small, the horse would strike the rider with his head; if too short and fleshy, he would bear heavy on the hand. The head is advantageously placed when the forehead is perpendicular to the horizon. The head ought to be bony and small, not too long; the ears near each other, small, erect, firm, straight, free, and situated on the top of the head. The forehead should be narrow, and somewhat convex, the hollows filled up, the eyelids thin, the eyes clear, penetrating, full of ardour, tolerably large, as I may say, and projecting from the head. The pupil large, the under jaw bony, and rather thick: the nose somewhat arched, the nostrils open, and well slit, the partition thin, the lips fine, the mouth tolerably large, the withers high and sharp.

I shall

I shall be pardoned for inserting this description of a beautiful horse in a physiognomical essay intended to promote the knowledge and the love of man. You laugh.—Having laughed with you, permit me, afterwards, to ask, does not this description prove the reality of that science which has been exploded among those that are held to be chimerical? But must not a horse thus formed, be more excellent, and of a more noble character than a dull and common hack? not only beautiful, but, I repeat, more noble, proud, spirited, firm, faithful, and sure.

And shall he who thus has formed the horse, whose understanding is so deficient compared to that of man, shall he who has thus transfused beauty and nobility, strength and truth, through all his limbs, so have formed man, that his internal and external shall be incongruous?

Shall he who can find the countenance of a horse significant, (and that it is significant no sophist can doubt the moment a horse appears) shall he possibly suppose the countenance of man to be insignificant?

The more accurately we observe horses, the more shall we be convinced that a separate treatise of physiognomy might be written upon them.

I have somewhere heard a general remark, that horses are divided into three classes; the swan-necked, stag-necked, and hog-necked. Each of these classes has its peculiar countenance and character, and from the blending of which various others originate.

The heads of the swan-necked are commonly even, the forehead small, and almost flat; the nose extends, arching, from the eyes to the mouth: the nostrils are wide and open; the mouth small; the ears little, pointed, and projecting; the eyes large and round; the jaw below small; above, something broader: the whole body well proportioned; and the horse beautiful. This kind is chearful, tractable, and high spirited. They are very sensible of pain, which (when dressing) they sometimes express by the voice. Flattery greatly excites their joy, and they will express their pride of heart by parading and prancing.—I dare venture to wager, that a man with a swan-neck, or what is much more determinate, with a smooth projecting profile, and flaxen hair, would have similar sensibility and pride.

The stag-necked has something in the make of his body, much resembling the stag itself. The neck is small, long, and scarcely bowed in the middle. He carries his head high. I have seen none of these. They are racers and hunters, being particularly adapted for swiftness by the make of the body.

The hog-necked—The neck above and below, is alike broad: the head hanging downward; the middle of the nose is concave, in profile; the ears are long, thick, and hanging: the eyes small and ugly; the nostrils small; the mouth large; the whole body round; and the coat long, and rough. These horses are untractable, slow, and vicious; will run the rider against a wall, stone, or tree. When held in, they rear, and endeavour to throw the rider. Blows or coaxing are frequently alike ineffectual; they continue obstinate and restive. —I leave the reader to apply these remarks to the human countenance.

To

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

Gentlemen,

DURING my travels abroad, I have frequently took the pleasing diversion of shooting, more particularly at and near the Cape of Good Hope, where there are game of various species in large quantities; abundance of partridges, and a still greater number of quails. I have sometimes killed from fifty to sixty of these birds in a morning. The quails of the isle of Roben, and those of the Cape, are absolutely the same species, without any difference which might render my assertion even doubtful; yet the quails of the Cape are birds of passage. This fact is well known; and though the distance from the isle of Roben to the continent, be only two leagues, it is also certain that the quails there never emigrate. They are always equally abundant, and found in every season. If I add, likewise, that the quails of Europe are exactly of the same species as these, must we not conclude that the former do not pass the sea, as has been hitherto pretended? Some travellers assert as a truth, that they have observed them at sea: but this does not decide the question: for, at the distance of more than sixty leagues from the coast, I have shot starlings, chaffinches, linnets, and an owl. All these birds, which, as is well known, never pass the sea, had been undoubtedly driven from their course by some violent storm or hurricane; and I shall always believe that the case was the same with those quails which have been met at sea, until this part of the natural history of birds be better elucidated.

I am so much the more inclined to disbelieve that quails cross the sea, because they may go by land to Africa, and return by the same route. It is very probable that if those of the isle of Roben dare not venture to cross that small space of sea which separates them from the coast, much less will they dare to hazard a passage incomparably more considerable. The quail is a very heavy bird; and the smallness of its wings, in proportion to the weight of its body, is no wise suited to a long and continued flight. There is scarcely a sportsman who does not know by experience that, when he springs a quail three or four times successively, it is impossible for it to fly any more; and that, overcome by fatigue, it suffers itself to be taken by the hand. The same thing happens to all other birds of this kind.

Besides the quail common to Europe and Africa, there is found at the Cape a bird much smaller, which is called a quail, but very improperly; for it has only three toes, and all directed forwards; a mark sufficient to convince us that they ought not to be confounded. M. Sonnerat, in his voyage to India, describes a bird of the same kind, which he calls the three-toed quail. M. Desfontaines mentions also, in his voyage to the coasts of Barbary, a like species approaching near to that of the Cape, of which it is doubtless a variety. I am acquainted with two others much larger, one of the island of Ceylon, and the other of Java: I shall give a description of them; and I think it will be necessary to make a new genus of them to form the link of connexion between the quail and the French field duck*, to which it has a great

* See a description and figure of it in *Brisson's Ornithology*, under the name of the *lesser bustard*. See also *Dictionaire Raisonne et Universal des Animaux*, under the articles *canard de pre de France*, and *cane petiere*.

great reſemblance in the conformation of its toes. This bird, in Latin called *anas pratenſis Galliæ*, according to Bomare, is peculiar to France. It is about the ſize of a pheaſant: its head reſembles that of a quail, and its bill that of a hen. It has only three toes on each foot, like the buſtard. Its head, back, and wings, are of a browniſh yellow, diverſified with black and white; its breaſt, belly, and thighs are of a paler colour, inclining to white; and its legs and feet are of an aſh colour. It is accounted very delicious eating.

Government ſends every year a detachment to the iſle of Roben, to kill ſea cows and penguins, from which an oil is extracted, particularly from the latter: they furniſh a great deal. By inſerting the above in your cabinet of ſporting knowledge, you will greatly oblige one who is a conſtant reader, and an

OLD TRAVELLING SPORTSMAN.

Cornwall, October, 19, 1795.

PHILIDOR, *the late celebrated* CHESS PLAYER.

IT is ſaid that this man died of a broken heart, on his ill ſucceſs in a conteſt at cheſs, with the Turkiſh Ambaſſador, now in this country. The ambaſſador, ~~as the ſtory goes~~, having heard of the fame of Philidor, expreſſed a deſire to play with him. Philidor attended, and ſummoned up all his powers for the contention. The Ambaſſador obtained an eaſy victory in ſix ſucceſſive games; and obſerving a very ſtrong expreſſion of chagrin and mortification in poor Philidor, endeavoured to *comfort* him, by ſaying, that he himſelf knew very little of the game, for that many perſons at Conſtantinople could give him *a caſtle*. This ſtory is ſo extraordinary, conſidering the ſuperiority which Philidor has maintained over the beſt players in Europe for near half a century, that we hardly know how to give credit to it. Such, however, is ſaid to be the cauſe of an inquietude that preyed upon the mind of poor Philidor for ſome time before his death; and, if it be a fact, we can only account for it by ſuppoſing, that his faculties were impaired by age, bad health, and the anxiety he has ſuffered under a ſeparation from his family and connexions in France ſince the revolution in that country.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

THE ſhooting ſeaſon having commenced, if you think the following *hints* may not be unneceſſary to cockney ſportſmen the inſertion will oblige,

Your conſtant Reader
and Correſpondent,
J. J. B.

HINTS TO CITY SPORTSMEN.

If there are *three* of you, by all means hire a poſt-chaiſe, as it cuts a *daſh*, and comes *cheap*.

Be ſure you let the *muzzle* of the guns be out a quarter of a yard on each ſide of the chaiſe, to ſhew all the people on the road you are *ſportſmen*.

On no account begin ſhooting for *game* before you get to Hackney, Camberwell, Kentiſh Town, Mile End, top of Kent Street Road, or any place of equal diſtance from town.

Take

Take care you do not ſhoot a *ſheep*, or a *cow*, inſtead of the *bird* you take aim at.

The guns of leaſt repute among *common* ſportſmen are the beſt, *thoſe that ſcatter their ſhot the wideſt*, as there is more chance of hitting them,—If one, as the ſaying is, won't, another will.

There is nothing like a ſure ſhot. Many a bird has been miſſed by firing haſtily, at too great a diſtance. The beſt mode is to place your piece cloſe to his head; thus the body is not torn.

Taking aim with both eyes ſhut, is not ſo good a practice as with both open, as cunning birds have been known to take advantage of the moment, and fly away.

In the choice of dogs, that ſpecies of the ſpaniel called the Spitalfields Hie-away is to be preferred, as he will hunt every kennel, as well as ditch, and runs over moſt ground.

There are now no partridges in Hoxton brick fields, nor any grouſe at Bethual Green, but there are ducks at Battle Bridge.

ON HUNTING.

LETTER XXIV.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine,

GENTLEMEN,

I congratulate you on the commencement of the SEVENTH VOLUME of your much admired work; and thought e're now I ſhould have been *at Fault*; but your candour, and my own perſeverance having enabled me thus far to purſue my favourite *courſe*, I ſhall proceed, by obſerving the many chances that are againſt you in fox-hunting; the changing frequently; the heading of the foxes; their being courſed by ſheep dogs; long faults; cold hunting; and the dying away of the ſcent; make it neceſſary to keep always as near to the fox as you can; which ſhould be the firſt and invariable principle of fox-hunting. Long days do great hurt to a pack of fox-hounds. I ſat out one day laſt winter from the kennel, at half paſt ſeven, and returned home a quarter before eight at night, the hounds running hard the greateſt part of the time. The huntſman killed one horſe, and tired another, and the hounds did not recover for more than a week; we took them off at laſt when they were running with a better ſcent than they had had the whole day*.—I alſo remember, after it was quite dark, to have heard a better view halloo from *an owl*, than I ever heard from a ſportſman in my life, though I hope that I ſhall never hear ſuch another. A long day, neverthelеſs, *once* or *twice* in a ſeaſon, is of uſe to a huntſman;—it ſhews the real goodneſs and ſtoutneſs of his hounds.

When long days happen to hounds that are low in fleſh, nothing will get them up again ſo effectually as reſt; it is for this reaſon hounds that are kept conſtantly hunted, ought always to be, as ſportſmen call it, *above their work*. If your hounds either from accident or inattention, ſhould ever be in the low condition here alluded to, be not impatient to get them out of it: ſhould you feed them high with *fleſh*, the mange, moſt probably, will

* Hounds, after every hard day, ſhould have too clear days to reſt. It does them leſs hurt to hunt two days following, when their work is eaſy, than to hunt, before they may be properly recovered, after having been hard run.

will be the immediate consequence of it: It is rest and wholesome meat that will recover them best. It will surprise you to see how soon a dog becomes either fat or lean; a little patience therefore, and some attention, will always enable you to get your hounds into proper condition; and I am certain that you can receive no pleasure in hunting with them, if they be not.

I forgot in my letter upon the feeding of hounds, to observe that such hounds as have the mange actually upon them, or only a tendency towards it, should be fed separately from the rest. They should have no flesh—their meat should be mixed up rather thin, than thick; and they should have vegetables in great plenty*. I must also add that if my hounds return from hunting earlier than they were expected, I now order them to be shut up in the lodging room till their meat be made ready for them. Hounds never rest contented, till they have been fed; nor will they remain upon their benches, unless they be confined; yet, without doubt, lying upon the pavement, or even standing out in the cold, after violent exercise, must be prejudicial to them.

It is necessary your huntsmen should know the country which he is to hunt: nothing, in fox-hunting, is more essential than *that*; and it may make amends for many faults.—Foxes are not capricious, they know very well what they are about; are quick, I believe at determining, and resolute at persevering. They generally have a point to go to; and, though headed and turned directly from it, seldom fail to make it good at last; *this*, therefore is a great help to an observing huntsman.

Suffer not your huntsman to encourage his hounds too much on a bad scenting day; particularly in covers, where there is much riot. *Hark*, *Hark*, *Hark*, which injudicious huntsmen are so fond of upon every occasion, must often do mischief, and cannot do good; whilst hounds are near together, they will get sooner to the hound that challenges, without that noise than with it. If it be a right scent, they will be ready enough to join; and, if it be a wrong one, provided they be let alone, they will soon leave it:—injudicious encouragement, on a bad day, might make them run something or other, right or wrong.

I know of no fault so bad in a hound, as that of running false; it should never be forgiven; such as are not stout, or are stiff nosed, or have other faults, may, at times do good, and at their worst, may do no harm; but, such as run false, most probably will spoil your sport. A hound capable of spoiling one day's sport, is scarcely worth your keeping—Indifferent ones, such as I have above-described, may be kept till you have better to supply their places.

A huntsman should know how to marshal every hound in his pack, giving to each his proper rank and precedence; for, without this knowledge, it is not possible he should make a large draft, as he ought. There are, in most packs, some hounds that assist but little in killing the fox, and it is the judicious drafting off of such hounds that is a certain sign of a good huntsman.

My

* Sulphur made into a ball with butter or hogs-lard, and given two or three mornings following may also be necessary.

My huntſman is very exact; he carries always a liſt of his hounds in his pocket, and when in a diſtant country, he looks it over to ſee if any of them be miſſing. He has alſo a book, in which he keeps a regular account where every fox is found, and where he is killed.

Your huntſman, knowing perfectly the country he has to hunt, let him then acquire as perfect a knowledge of his hounds; good ſenſe and obſervation will do the reſt, at leaſt, they will do as much as you ſeem to require of him; for it is better to depend upon the goodneſs of your hounds for ſport, than the genius of your huntſman.—It is, believe me, a much ſurer dependance.

Let not your expectations be too ſanguine, when you think you ſhall have no occaſion for bag-foxes, to keep your hounds in blood the firſt ſeaſon. It may be as well, perhaps not to turn them all out, till you can be more certain that your young pack will keep good and ſteady without them. When blood is much wanted, and they are tired with a hard day, one of theſe foxes will put them into ſpirits, and give them as it were, new ſtrength and vigour.

What I call *being out of blood*, is, that no fox-hound, in my opinion, can fail of killing more than three or four times following, without being viſibly the worſe for it. When hounds are out of blood, there is a kind of evil genius attending all they do; and though they may ſeem to hunt as well as ever, they do not get forward; whilſt a pack of fox-hounds, well in blood, like troops fluſhed with conqueſt, are not eaſily withſtood. What we call ill luck, day after day, when hounds kill no foxes, may frequently, I think, be traced to another cauſe, namely, *their being out of blood*; nor can there be any other reaſon aſſigned why hounds, which we know to be good, ſhould remain ſo long, as they ſometimes do, without killing a fox.

"A pack of hounds," ſays Mr. Beckford in his thoughts upon hunting, "that had been a month without killing a fox, at laſt ran one to ground, which they dug and killed upon the earth. The next ſeven days they hunted, they killed a fox each day."

Large packs are leaſt ſubject to this inconvenience; hounds that are quite freſh, and in high ſpirits, leaſt feel the want of blood. The ſmalleſt packs, therefore, ſhould be able to leave at leaſt ten or twelve couple of hounds behind them, to be freſh againſt the next hunting day. If your hounds be much out of blood, give them reſt: take this opportunity to hunt with other hounds; to ſee how they are managed; to obſerve what ſtallion hounds they have, and to judge yourſelf, whether they be ſuch as it is fit for you to breed from. If what I have now recommended ſhould not ſucceed; if a little reſt and a fine morning do not put your hounds into blood again, I know of nothing elſe that will.

In my next, I ſhall have ſomething further to ſay on the blood neceſſary for a pack of fox-hounds, which I ſhall take the firſt opportunity of tranſmitting; and, in the mean time, with every good wiſh for the future ſucceſs of your pleaſing performance, I remain, Gentlemen,

Your ſincere friend,

Oct. 9, 1795. ACASTUS.

A Brace *of* Singular Sportsmen.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

Gentlemen,

I HAVE frequently observed in your entertaining Miscellany, many eccentric characters pourtrayed, permit me, for the entertainment of your readers to delineate a sketch of two defunct oddities, who were, during their life, perhaps, as remarkable, and engaged the attention, of the sporting world as much as any other characters on record.

Yours, &c.

An Oddity Hunter.

I shall begin with Walking Webb.—This gentleman peregrinated on foot to Rome, (after crossing the channel) and returned in the same manner. He was a man of an easy fortune, and lived up to it, but in a very extraordinary manner. He was a *bon vivant*, though he was neither an epicure nor a bacchanalian.

He resided at Windsor, and every day walked to town without a waistcoat or great coat, attended by two livery servants, to whom he never allowed any livery waistcoats, nor did they dare appear in any before him. He would frequently remain at White's playing at whist, his servants constantly waiting for him, without allowing them any dinner, or even refreshment, until three or four in the morning; he would himself feed upon raisins and almonds. Not satisfied with his first itinerant tour to Italy, he returned a second time, in the same manner, in order to ascertain the precise time of his journey, which may be found in several maps; but passing over the Alps, he was struck with what the French call *un coup de soleil*, the rays of the sun being so intense they literally addled his brain, and he fell a martyr to his perseverance in walking over Europe.

Whig Middleton was the other extraneous being. He was a fine, tall, handsome man, possessed a genteel fortune, but being one night at Arthur's, and having a run of ill luck, he lost about a thousand guineas at play. He was greatly chagrined and the late Lord Montford rallying him upon it, asked him, jocularly, in the gaming phrase, "What would he do, or what would he not do to get home." "By G—d, my lord," said he, "prescribe your own terms." Why, resumed Lord Montford, "I don't know a greater mortification to you than to compel you to dress directly opposite to all fashion for ten years, will you agree to it for a thousand guineas?" "I will, my lord."—Whig Middleton received the money down upon the nail, and pocketed the affront. But what was far more extraordinary, and the least expected, he, to the great astonishment of all his acquaintance, (Whig) being one of the greatest maccaronies of the day, fulfilled his engagement, and nine years afterwards died in the most unfashionable state imaginable, that is he did not owe one farthing to a tradesman, left some play debts unattended, and his coat and wig were of the cut of queen Anne's reign. Lord Montford, it is said, died in a very different, but quite fashionable manner.

THE

THE

FEAST OF WIT; OR, SPORTSMAN'S HALL.

ON WIT.

There has not, perhaps, been greater variety of opinions, upon any ſubject, than reſpecting the ingredients that conſtitute real *wit*; nor any definitions more numerous than thoſe of this faculty. One author aſſerts, that it reſults from novelty and ſurpriſe of the idea, independent of its cloathing; and that what is wit in one ſtyle or language, will conſequently be ſo in any other. By another writer, it is declared to conſiſt, not ſo much in the originality or point of the thought, as in the aptneſs or felicity of its expreſſion; that it is

——— Nature to advantage dreſs'd;
What oft' was thought, but ne'er ſo well expreſs'd:

whilſt a third, whoſe productions are fertile in acknowledged ſpecimens of wit, maintains that *punning* is a real and excellent ſpecies of it; and that thoſe only decry and under-rate puns who are deficient in the pleaſurable talent of making them.—For our own part, we are ſo much the votaries of mirth, and the lovers of ſport, good humour, ſpirit, and hilarity, in which ever of theſe ſhapes they appear, that we ſhall (as we have before promiſed) never heſitate to introduce to our ſporting friends, whatever applies to the riſible faculties, and excites mirth; nor ſhall we ſo cloſely examine under what claſs of wit our pleaſantries rank, as the degree of amuſement they are capable of producing: but it ſtill ſhall be our ſtudy, as it ever has been, to ſerve up ſuch diſhes as may be moſt palatable to the lovers of mirth and harmony.

ANECDOTE.

Frederick, the late King of Pruſſia, had given out in general orders, that no officer ſhould be abſent from quarters on a particular maſquerade night:—A Lieutenant, who was very fond of that amuſement, had made a party to go to it previous to this order; and ſuppoſing, as he went in the character of a German boor, he could not be known. The king had been but a very ſhort time at the maſquerade, before he knew this officer, and went up to him in a very eaſy manner, ſaying, "who are you, countryman?" The officer immediately obſerving the king, knew him, was rather diſcompoſed at the queſtion, but recollecting himſelf, whiſpered to him, "I am a lieutenant—but he is a raſcal that repeats it again." The king, who was at the time in a maſk, was pleaſed with a reply ſo much in character, took no further notice of it at that time; but a few days after when he ſaw the lieutenant, ordered him to be called, and told him, he was appointed a captain, but added, at the ſame time, "You are a raſcal if you repeat it again."

The following very curious advertiſement is copied from the Bahama Gazette, of June the 30th:

"Whereas the ſubſcriber, through a pernicious habit of drinking for many years, has greatly hurt himſelf in purſe and perſon, and rendered himſelf odious to all his acquaintance;

 finding

finding there is no possibility of breaking off from the said practice, but through impossibility to find the liquor, he therefore earnestly begs and prays, that, in future, no person will sell him either for money or on trust, any sort of spirituous liquors, as he will not in future pay it, but will prosecute any one for an action of damage against the temporal and eternal interest of the public's humble, serious, sober, servant,

JAMES CHALMERS.

WILLIAM ANDREWS, Witness to the signing.

Nassau, June 28, 1795.

Mrs. Piozzi relates a whimsical circumstance, which may be instructive to foreigners in the attention to be paid to accuracy of expression. These are her words:—

"When Prince Conzago di Castiglione was in England, he dined in company with Doctor Johnson, at the house of a common friend, and thinking it was a polite, as well as a gay thing to drink the Doctor's health, with some proof that he had read his works, called out from the top of the table to the bottom (that table filled with company)—*to your good health, Mr. Vagabond!*"

It is almost unnecessary to mention, that the Prince meant a compliment to the celebrated work of the *Rambler*, but mistook the phrase from inattention to synonimy.

ANECDOTE.

Lord Tyrawley, little before his death, was visited by several Englishmen, who came with a pretence of asking him how he did, but in reality, to see if he was dying, that they might apply for his employments. The old General, who comprehended their motives for being so solicitous about him, gave them the following answer:—"Gentlemen, I know your reason for inquiring about my health. I have but two things worth any one's having—my regiment and my girl, neither of which will fall to your lot: I'll tell you how they will be disposed of—a *Scotchman* will get the one, and an *Irishman* the other."

When the Earl of Harrington was on his death-bed, many of his mistresses called to see him: some were admitted, and others denied—among the rest, one being extremely solicitous for admittance, she was told as a reason for the denial, that his Lordship had just received the sacrament, to which she answered, supposing it some kind of physic, that she would wait patiently till it had *worked off*.

A COURT-MARTIAL ANECDOTE.

During the late war, the captain and cook of a man of war, being accused of certain high crimes and misdemeanours, were ordered to be tried for their lives. The cook appeared extremely terrified, the captain in very high spirits, asked him, "what he was afraid of? I am not afraid," added he, "and as both of us shall be tried by the same court-martial, why should you?" "I should be as courageous as your honour," replied the fellow, "if I were to be tried by a jury of cooks."

BILLET DOUX.

A noble Lord in a *billet doux* which he lately sent to his mistress

tress, assured her that if the whole globe was *his*, he would lay it at her *feet*.

Voltaire, speaking of the generality of modern orators, says, "What they want in *depth*, they give us in *length*."

At Tinterden, in Kent, a dancing-master advertises to teach young gentleman soldiers the art of walking to quick time, with the addition of rendering them capable, in three lessons, if ever so inactive, to make good their *retreat*.

Of a man who was stuffed full of puritanism, a person expressed a doubt whether he had any religion in his heart. How can it be in his heart, says another, when it's always in his *mouth?*

Jack-Ketch, in his late address to the court at the Old Bailey, in which he very pathetically pourtrayed his situation in consequence of the *badness* of the times, was asked by a friend why he did not employ counsel.—"Counsel!" cried Jack, "they are the very fellows that ruin my business, many a good *customer* they cheat me out of."

The Covent Garden gentry, who contrived to burn down St. Paul's Church, Covent Garden, have the modesty to expect that his grace of Bedford, will rebuild them a *fine new* Church, upon *fire-proof* principles.

A certain deputy's wife, well known for her œconomy, exhibited her usual scantiness a few days ago, at a common-council dinner. Her husband remonstrated even before his guests, and added, among other complaints, "that he never saw a *goose* at the bottom of his table, but on Michaelmas day." "Nay, gentlemen," replied the lady, "that you can deny—for you will see one there every day he dines at home."

A French constitutional priest, who had usually a very small audience, was one day preaching at the church in his village, when the doors being open, a *gander* and several *geese* came stalking up the middle aisle. The preacher, availing himself of the circumstance, observed, he could no longer find fault with his district for non-attendance, because, though they did not come themselves, they had sent their *representatives*.

A provincial paper, in the agricultural report, makes the following *pithy* remark, viz. that "the *small* seed crops, this year, are not *large*;" which reminds us of the curious observation an Hibernian once made to his taylor, that "his *great* coat was a *little* too *big*."

In Faulkner's Dublin Journal, an apartment is advertised to be let in *Cut Purse Row*, to which is added, by way of *nota bene*, "very convenient for an attorney."

Prophets are a very plentiful article in an English market, at the present day. A Mr. George Turner, of Leeds, as had the lanthorn of his inspiration lighted up, and is now offering a peep into the dark corners of futurity, in a two-penny pamphlet "by command of the Lord."

EXTRA

EXTRA SPORTING.

SWAFFHAM COURSING MEETING

Begins on MONDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1795,

Unless prevented by frost or snow, in which case the meeting will be held the first open Monday, in, or after November.

THE ORFORD CUP.

The greyhounds which start for the cup, must be entered with the secretary, on Monday, the first day of the November Meeting, between the hours of seven and eight o'clock in the evening.

GEORGE NELTHORPE, Esq.
President.

IGBOROW.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 9th.

MR. Nelthorpe's Kite, against Mr. Denton's Now-or Never, 1 gui.

Mr. Nelthorpe's Kestrel, against Mr. Tyssen's Tasty, 1 gui.

Sir John Sebright's Prog, against Mr. Forby's Zany, 1 gui.

Mr. Coppin's Cupid, against Mr. Pottinger's Diana, 1 gui.

WEST ACRE.

TUESDAY, 10th.

Mr. Holt's Blunderbuss, against Mr. Whittington's Goliah, 1 and 2 bye.

Marquis Townsend's Evergreen, against Mr. Galway's Hasty, 1 gui.

Mr. Woodley's Win-it, against Mr. Motteux's Light-foot, 1 and 2 bye.

Mr. Maynard's Isinglass, against Mr. Holt's Brittle, 1 and 2 bye.

Mr. Parsons's Moggy, against Mr. Copper's Xcellent, 1 and 1 bye.

SMEE.

WEDNESDAY 11th.

Mr. Hare's Regulator, against Mr. Crowe's Susanna, 1 gui.

Mr. Hamond's Quiver, against Mr. Woodley's Whisper, 1 gui. and 2 bye.

Sir John Berney's Vellum, against Mr. Hyde's Yellow Boy, 1 gui.

Mr. Micklethwaite's Jedediah, against Mr. Maynard's Ibi, 1 and 2 bye.

Mr. Colhoun's Absalom, against Mr. Forby's Zadock, 1 gui.

2d. SMEE.

THURSDAY, 12th.

Mr. Woodley produces a greyhound and puppy against Mr. Crowe, a greyhound and puppy, 1 gui. each, and 3 bye.

Sir John Sebright produces a greyhound and puppy against Mr. Hare, a greyhound and puppy, 1 gui. each, and 2 bye.

Mr. Hamond produces a greyhound against Mr. Colhoun, 1 gui. and 1 bye.

Mr. Maynard produces a greyhound and puppy, against Mr. Motteux a greyhound and puppy, 1 gui. each, and 5 bye.

2d. WEST ACRE.

FRIDAY 13th, SATURDAY, 14th.

THE ORFORD CUP

Will be run for annually in November, by greyhounds which are the property of the members of the Swaffham Coursing Society, the Wiltshire, Berkshire, Lincolnshire, and Yorkshire Societies, under the following restrictions:

That the greyhounds which start for the same shall be entered with the secretary, on Monday, the first day in the November Meeting, between the hours of seven and eight o'clock in the evening.

That there shall not be more than sixteen greyhounds to run for the cup; that if more shall

be

be entered the name of every greyhound shall be put on a piece of paper, and all of them put into the cup, and then drawn out singly till the number left is reduced to sixteen. In like manner, should there be more than eight, and less than sixteen, the tickets shall be drawn out singly till the number be reduced to eight, which eight shall be deemed the greyhounds entitled to start for the cup.—The secretary shall then cause the tickets to be drawn singly out of the cup, the first and second to run together the first match; the third and fourth the second match; and so on till they are all drawn out of the cup.

That if any of these greyhounds thus drawn to run together, be so disabled between the time of drawing the tickets and running the matches, as to pay forfeit; the greyhound receiving the forfeit, shall be deemed the winner of his match, and the person paying the forfeit, shall produce another greyhound to run against the reputed winner, for one guinea, but the substituted greyhound is to have no chance for the cup, though he wins his match.

That every greyhound produced for the cup shall be (bona fide) the property of the gentleman who runs him, and who must not enter more than one greyhound.

That every owner of the greyhound entitled to run for the cup shall pay one guinea entrance to the secretary, and shall be obliged to bet one guinea more with his antagonist.

That all entrance money shall be deposited with the treasurer, as a fund for the purchase of a cup the following year.

That all matches for the cup shall be run the first time on the first Westacre day, under the management and direction of Mr. Hamond, who may chuse any place in Westacre, or Walton Field, as he thinks proper.

That all the winning greyhounds of the matches for the cup, on the first Westacre day, shall run again the next day on the Smee, under the direction and management of Mr. Forby, who may fix on any place he thinks proper, which has hitherto been included by the meeting on the Smee day.

That the winning greyhounds on the Smee, shall run again the next day in Narford, Narborow, or on the Smee, as shall be agreed to by the majority of the society present, in the field under the direction and management of Mr. Forby; and the two winning greyhounds shall run the next day at Westacre, under the direction and management of Mr. Hamond; and if the judges shall not think the race a decisive one, they shall direct and order a second, and, if necessary a third, till the winner can be fully ascertained.

That, as it is necessary to have every course determined, three judges shall be appointed, by the majority to determine the race.

That any member of the Wiltshire, Berkshire, Lincolnshire, and Yorkshire Coursing Societies, shall have liberty to enter a greyhound for the cup, on paying one guinea and a half entrance, and declare the greyhound to be (bona fide) his own property.

Lately died, in the 78th year of his age, Mr. John Goose*, 65 years

* The correspondent who communicated the above, has favoured us with a few ingenious lines to the memory of that eccentric character, as also an epitaph, which we have readily given a place to in our poetical Department of the present Number.

years the pariſh clerk of Swaffham, in Norfolk, and the KING of all PARISH CLERKS in his time. He was celebrated for being a good pſalm-ſmiter, and ringer, but much more celebrated as a jolly companion, a great admirer of black ſtrap, and a ſtaunch one at the heel of an evening.

RIGHTS *of* BRUTE CREATURES.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine,

GENTLEMEN,

OBSERVING, in a late Number of your admirable performance, a few obſervations on brutal treatment to horſes and oxen, it led me into the following train of reflections on the ſubject, which, if they may be found worthy of inſertion, by ſo doing you will confer a particular obligation on one who is a ſincere well-wiſher and

CONSTANT SUBSCRIBER.

Egham, *Oct.* 20, 1795.

THE public mind has been much occupied by the diſcuſſion of the rights of *man*, in which much progreſs has been made, whilſt not the ſmalleſt attention has been given to the rights of *other animals*. It has been ſaid that human liberty conſiſts in one man doing whatever does not injure another man; and it is affirmed that one man has a *right* to do whatſoever does not injure another man. Were *man* the only being in this ſyſtem capable of happineſs and miſery, this would not only be the truth, but the *whole* truth of the caſe; but as there are innumerable beings, beſides man in the ſyſtem, to which we belong, capable of pleaſure and pain, theſe beings muſt have rights, and thoſe rights muſt limit the liberty and rights of man. If it be true that one man has not a right to injure another it is alſo true that man has no right wantonly to injure or torment any other animal.

There can only be one ſatisfactory reaſon given, for the practice of man's taking away the life of other animals even for food, and this is—the condition of other animals is not made worſe by the exerciſe of this ſuppoſed right.—Were man to confine himſelf for food to ſimple vegetables, and leave the other animals to the courſe of nature, it is certain that many would be produced, and *as many would periſh*, and the ſcarcity of vegetables would cauſe them to periſh, even at a more early age than they are now put to death, and with *lengthened miſery*. For animals muſt fare worſe, when man *ceaſes to concern himſelf about their ſubſiſtence*. Amongſt other evils which they would in this caſe ſuffer, a moſt material one would be the loſs of the *winter's proviſion*, now collected for them by man, and of ſo much ſoil as would then be appropriated to the growth of additional vegetables for the uſe of man. Although, then, a real injury would accrue to animals by man's abſtaining from the uſe of their fleſh for food, yet does it not follow, that becauſe benevolence will warrant the taking of their lives, they have no *rights to be reſpected*, but may lawfully be uſed in whatever way man pleaſes. No, that ſame benevolence which, under the circumſtances ſtated, warrants the taking away of animal life, imperiouſly forbids every wanton violence, and every ſportive injury.

It

It may be proved, that animals would gain nothing by being freed from the knife of the butcher, but surely it can never be proved that they can gain nothing by being freed from every violence and injury, not essential to the simply taking away of life. The rights of animals, which ought to be respected and acknowledged by man, consists in "*being exempted from every evil, which is not occasioned by self-defence, or unnecessarily attendant on putting them to death*," or in other words, in *general reservation and exemption from voluntary injury.*

He who admits these rights of animals, must allow, that whatever lengthens the pains of death, or accompanies them with terror to animals, ought carefully to be avoided.—Some fowls are put to death in a very lingering and cruel manner, because fashion, forsooth, requires them to be placed with their heads on, upon the table, as turkeys, &c.* The baiting of bulls previously to their being put to death, is an atrocity at which a humane man shudders.—The observation of every individual will furnish him with innumerable examples of the wanton violation of the rights of brutes.—To promote benevolent sentiments, and a detestation of every species of cruelty, it is indispensible, that pain, though necessary, should be inflicted with trembling, and life taken with solemnity. I object, therefore, to every institution which makes "*killing a pleasure*," as tending to blunt our sensibilities, and to harden our hearts; and of this kind appear to be the amusements of *hunting*, *fishing*, and *shooting*; understanding these terms, as descriptive of these occupations, only so far as they are followed for amusement or pleasure*.

As I am now attacking general custom, the delights of grave parsons, and pious laymen, in which no harm was ever imagined, I expect opposition and contempt. That opposition I invite; and that contempt I brave; convinced that custom sanctions every enormity, from the baiting of bulls, to the merchandize and murder of Africans. I wish to call the attention of your readers on the subject of our treatment of brutes, a class of beings which should be peculiarly guarded from injury of this life, as we allow them no hope of another. Futurity offers no restitution to the brutes which perish. Christians, I plead the cause of suffering creatures, who, cannot appeal to law, whom nature has made dumb, and who therefore, want an advocate!—This is not a subject unconnected with religion—by the treatment we give to brute animals, our future destination may be judged of;—for let us call to mind who

* 'If our *sports* are destructive, our *gluttony* is more so, and in a more inhuman manner. *Lobsters roasted alive, pigs whipped to death, fowls sewed up*, are testimonies of our outrageous luxury.—I know nothing more shocking or horrid, than the prospect of one of the kitchens of these human savages, covered with blood, and filled with the cries of creatures expiring in tortures.—'If we kill an animal for our provision,' says the excellent *Plutarch*, 'let us do it with the meltings of compassion, and without tormenting it.'

GUARDIAN, VOL. I. No. 61.

* 'There is great difference between killing for food and for sport. To take pleasure in that by which pain is inflicted, if it is not vicious, is dangerous; and every practice, which if not criminal in itself, yet wears out the sympathising sensibility of a tender mind, must render human nature proportionably less fit for society.'

ADVENTURER, VOL. II. No. 37.

it is that ſays, "they ſhall have judgment without mercy, who have ſhewed no mercy;" and by whom it is declared, that "a merciful man is merciful to his beaſt."

LAW REPORT.

DOCTORS COMMONS.

Adultery.

COOK *v.* COOK.

THIS was a ſuit inſtituted by John Cook againſt Mary his wife, to obtain a ſentence of divorce *a menſa et thoro* for adultery with Charles Halſey.

Several witneſſes proved the marriage of the parties, and that they had four children.

The depoſitions to prove the charge of adultery were then read. It appeared that Mr. Halſey was an officer in the navy, and had for many years been an intimate acquaintance of the plaintiff, at whoſe houſe he lodged while in town. The plaintiff having occaſion to go to Holland, to tranſact ſome buſineſs, left his houſe and family to the care of his ſuppoſed friend, Mr. Halſey. He was abſent about two months, and on his return found that his wife had eloped with Halſey.

Two female ſervants at an inn on the Kent Road, proved that the defendant and Mrs. Halſey came there and ordered a bed, in which they ſlept together. They paſſed for man and wife.

The defence to this ſuit was a plea of recrimination and cruel treatment, but there was no evidence to ſuſtain this plea.

The judge pronounced ſentence of ſeparation from bed and board during the natural lives of the parties.

BELTON *v.* BELTON.

THIS was a ſuit inſtituted by Charles Belton againſt Phœbe, his wife, to obtain a ſentence of divorce *a menſa et thoro*, for adultery with Benjamin Williams.

It appeared, by the depoſitions of a great number of witneſſes, that the plaintiff had been married to the defendant for upwards of ten years, and that his conduct towards her had been uniformly that of a tender and affectionate huſband. In the month of Auguſt, 1793, the plaintiff became acquainted with Mr. Benjamin Williams, who from that time was in the conſtant habit of coming to his houſe, and enjoyed his hoſpitality and confidence.

In September laſt, the plaintiff conſented that the defendant ſhould go to Margate for a few weeks, accompanied by Mr. Williams. They accordingly ſet off for that place, but neither of them ever returned to the plaintiff's houſe.

Two female ſervants proved, that the defendant and Mr. Williams had ſlept together in the ſame bed for ſeveral nights.

The learned Judge pronounced a ſentence of divorce from bed and board, during the natural lives of the parties.

Divorce.

A ſuit has been lately inſtituted by a lady of conſiderable fortune againſt her huſband, to obtain a ſentence of divorce *a vinculo matrimonii*, upon a charge of impotency.

It was ſtated, by the counſel for the complainant, and admitted by the advocates on the other ſide, that the lady's fortune upon her marriage was upwards of 5000l. and that the defendant, at that time, poſſeſſed only a ſmall leaſehold eſtate.

It

It appeared in evidence, that the complainant had been married near eighteen months at the time ſhe inſtituted the preſent ſuit.

The counſel for the defendant urged an objection to the farther progreſs of the cauſe. He obſerved, that, in all ſuits at law for the recovery of debts, and the redreſs of perſonal or private injuries, a term was limited for the commencement of the action, becauſe if the party did not inſtitute his or her ſuit within a reaſonable time, the law would preſume that the debt had been ſatisfied or that the complaint was groundleſs and vexatious. With reſpect to the complaint in queſtion, it was certainly of ſuch a peculiar ſpecies, as to render it highly neceſſary, in order to entitle the party to be heard, that it ſhould have been made in due time.

The counſel on the part of the plaintiff, contended, that there was no legal foundation for the objection in bar of the preſent ſuit. The ſtatute of limitation had no application to this caſe. It would be extremely cruel, and highly unjuſt to convert the lady's *forbearance* into a crime. Her complaint was not of a poſitive, but of a *negative* kind, and therefore was unlike all thoſe ſuits to which the ſtatute of limitations applied.

The caſe was ordered to ſtand over for farther conſideration.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH.

Exeter Aſſizes.

WATTS *verſus* THOMPSON.

THIS was an action to recover from the defendant a ſatisfaction in damages for a breach of promiſe of marriage.

It appeared by the evidence of ſeveral witneſſes, that the defendant had paid his addreſſes to the plaintiff, a young woman of exemplary virtue, for about ſix months, and repeatedly promiſed her marriage, both verbally and by letter. Confiding in theſe promiſes, the plaintiff had expended upwards of ten pounds in cloaths and other articles, preparatory to her marriage, which was agreed to be ſolemnized on the 4th of May laſt. The defendant, without aſſigning any reaſon, ſuddenly diſcontinued his viſits to the plaintiff, and afterwards married a lady in Yorkſhire.

The defence to this action was, that the defendant never made the alledged promiſe of marriage in a ſerious and ſolemn manner, and that the plaintiff could only conſider his courtſhip as a joke.

The jury found a verdict for the plaintiff—Damages, 30l.

LANCASHIRE ASSIZES,

Crim. Con.

BAILEY *v.* CARTER.

THIS was an action to recover from the defendant a ſatisfaction in damages, for criminal converſation with the plaintiffs wife.

Henry Jones proved the marriage of the parties, and ſaid that the plaintiff had uniformly conducted himſelf towards his wife, like a tender and affectionate huſband.

Two witneſſes proved that the defendant eloped with the plaintiff's wife in the month of November laſt, and that they had ever ſince cohabited together as man and wife.

On the part of the defendant, ſeveral witneſſes were called, who deſcribed

described the plaintiff to be a very careless and inattentive husband, who seldom dined with his family and frequently slept out at night.

An attempt was also made to prove that he kept a lady of the *Cyprian Corps*, but of that there was no satisfactory evidence.

The Jury after an hour's consultation, found a verdict for the plaintiff—Damages, 20l.

PAYNE'S *Introduction to the* GAME *of* DRAUGHTS.

Symonds, Price One Shilling.

IT is with no small degree of satisfaction, we announce a new edition of this interesting little book to the admirers of the agreeable GAME of DRAUGHTS. We have used our utmost endeavours to procure a copy of it, prior to the present edition, for the purpose of making extracts for our publication, but could not proceed; and now, on a perusal, we find it so replete with instruction, that it would be injustice to the *manes* of the author as well as *interest* of the present publisher, to take from it any part.

As we perfectly agree in every particular with what is set forth in an advertisement prefixed to this edition of the pamphlet, we have given it also a place, that our readers may form their opinion:

ADVERTISEMENT.

"A VERY few words are necessary from the publisher of this *new edition of Mr. Payne's celebrated Treatise on the Game of Draughts*, in order to introduce it to the admirers of that pleasant and agreeable amusement. It is well known to have been considered as a *dernier resort* in all difficulties that arose in play during his life-time; and since his death, has been sought for with avidity (*though with little success) upon every similar occasion. The republication of it, therefore, in its present cheap and portable form, cannot but be agreeable to all. As it is complete in itself, any remarks or additions might be deemed superfluous; and it is on that account presented to the public in its original state.

ORIGIN *of* CROPS.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

SOLOMON says, that "there is nothing new under the sun;" and this hath been with me a maxim of such importance, that whenever any folly or fashion makes its appearance, I am able to trace it up to the highest antiquity. Cropped heads appeared lately in London, and we were told the other day, that a pretty large company of young noblemen† suddenly took it into their *noddles*, to cut the hair off their heads—and perhaps they may think that they deserve credit for the *invention* of this elegant fashion.

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* Being very scarce and dear for many years.

† When the Duke of Bedford had attained his nineteenth year, he offered himself a candidate to become a member of the club at *Brookes's*, but was rejected, on the principle that it was contrary to the rules of the society to admit any person with a *strait* head of hair; in consequence of which, his grace altered the *appearance* of his head, and was then admitted without opposition. If expulsion was the consequence of resuming that fashion, the club would be wonderfully *docked*, most of its respectable members having lately joined the legion of *Bedford Crops*.

fashion. But let us see how the matter really stands.

The Jews of old Sir, were very much inclined to idolatry, and therefore their lawgivers forbade them all the customs and ceremonies of the Pagans which had any relation to their false worship. We learn from Herodotus, that the Arabians and neighbouring people cut their *hair round* in honour of Bacchus, who wore his so. And therefore it is said, (*Leviticus* xix. *v.* 27,) "Ye shall not *round* the *corners* of *your heads*." It is likewise said in *Jeremiah* ix, 26, (according to the Vulgate, and the Hebrew,) "I will punish Egypt, Judah, Edom, and they that dwell in the wilderness, who *wear there hair cut round.*"

Here you see, is every antient authority for the *crops*. Now whether the present fashion originated with the worshippers of Bacchus, I shall not pretend to determine: but as the *noble* cropping, mentioned above, took place after dinner, there is some reason to think Bacchus had his share, because that is the time when his worshippers are warmest in their devotion; and it is well known that the service of that deity has a peculiar influence on the *head*, and often makes it *go round*.

As I do not mean to enlarge on this subject by giving you a progressive history of *crops*, I shall only mention that the act revived in the last century, during the usurpation of Cromwell, were called *round heads*, being men attached to republicanism; but in a few years the restoration took place, and many of those *crops* not only lost the shape of their heads, but the *heads* themselves; and that may be the case with all murtherers and assassins, God in his infinite mercy grant, &c. &c.

ANTIQUARIUS.

P. S. We read of one *Absalom*, who was hanged by his long head of hair. Whether the *crops* have adopted their fashion to prevent a similar disaster, may be a question for political societies.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

PLEASED with the favorable reception you gave my last, I am induced to send you the following, which, if found worthy a corner, it will be considered as an additional obligation conferred on, Gentlemen,

Your's &c.

A SUBSCRIBER.

Brighton,
September 29, 1795.

ON Wednesday, as the Princess of Wales and another lady, were taking their morning's drive about the town, in a phæton and pair, one of the horses fell in West-street, but happily without producing the smallest injury, or creating any degree of alarm in her Royal Highness.

A curious circumstance occurred here yesterday:——Sir John Lade, for a trifling wager, undertook to carry Lord Cholmondely *on his back*, from opposite to the Pavillion twice round the Steyne. Several ladies attended as spectators of this extraordinary feat of the dwarf carrying the giant. When his lordship declared himself ready, Sir John desired him to *strip*,—"Strip!" exclaimed the other; "why surely you proposed to carry me in

in my clothes!"——"By no means," replied the baronet; "I engaged to carry *you*, but not an inch of clothes! So therefore, my lord, make ready and let us not *diſappoint* the ladies." After much laughable altercation, it was at length decided that Sir John had won his wager; the peer declined to exhibit *in puris naturalibus*.

The play-houſe, for ſome time paſt, has been chiefly engaged in benefits, rather improperly ſo called, unleſs after the Iriſh faſhion of *gaining* a *loſs*. Some London performers of eminence are occaſionally brought down during the ſeaſon, and, after their departure, the luckieſt circumſtance for attracting company to provincial actors, is a *rainy* evening. The ſeaſon ſeems alſo to be unfavourable to Bernard, the manager, whoſe preparations for a play are likely, at any time, to be diſappointed, when it may ſuit a few of the inhabitants to put a veto on the performance.

Oct. 3.

Among the curious and droll circumſtances that took place at the caſtle on the maſquerade evening; the people whoſe curioſity had led them round the portico of the inn, took the greateſt liberties with all the little diſguiſed orange girls and chambermaids. A poor unfortunate *punch* was *ſtarted* by the mob, and, after taking a moſt rapid *courſe* acroſs the Steyne, was obliged to ſeek for *cover* in one of the libraries, where he was timely reſcued by a *ſporting* Lieutenant Colonel, who did not think that the *punch* was *fair game*. One of the *harlequins* was obliged to make a *change* from his *motley dreſs* to a *domino*; but being ſoon recogniſed by a *clown*, he was obliged, notwithſtanding the power of his *wooden wand*, and againſt all the acknowledged rules of pantomimical magic, to ſlink out of the room. Young Laſcelles was very well in his *fainting fits*, and ſupported the fine lady with ſome ſpirit, in which he was aſſiſted by his *fair* military protage.

Oct. 9.

The fine weather ſeems now to have departed for the ſeaſon, and as this place is perhaps the moſt diſagreeable in England without it, the multifarious company are all on the wing for the metropolis. The ſtage coaches go up to London as full as a *Vicar's* belly, and return as empty and comfortleſs as a *Curate's* kitchen. The promenade on the Steyne is thinly attended, as *Æolus* takes the liberty, and that very abruptly, of expoſing the legs of the ladies; which amounts to a prohibition of the *tabbies*, from any movement beyond the precincts of the card table; where they pray for the intervention of *kings* and *knaves*, as occaſionally ſuits their immediate purpoſes.

The balls at the Ship, have been, generally ſpeaking, but thinly attended this ſeaſon: the cauſe is thus aſſigned: the landlord, not having the fear of retribution before his eyes, did wilfully arreſt an officer, belonging to the camp; which was conſidered as an offence againſt every generous principle, by the Prince, and every gentleman, military and ſocial; inaſmuch as the party alluded to had expended conſiderable ſums at the houſe. The conſequence of this imprudent ſtep has been, that the balls at this houſe have not paid the expences.

Charlotte

DEXTERITY of the HOTTENTOTS

Publish'd Oct.r 1.1795. by I. Wheble, Warwick Court London.

Charlotte Smith is here, writing another *novel*, for grown ladies of high sentiments, and spinsters of immature passion: the subject is the crooked amour of a Norfolk baronet and a deserted milliner, to whom he has demeaned himself as a false knight:—though, as Mr. Burke has observed,

"The age of chivalry is gone,"

there are ladies, it seems, who will not suffer their sex to be injured with impunity.

The *trap-door*, which so ingeniously *made itself* a certain chateau at this place, is ordered to be stopped up by human hands, on the requisition of *Common Decency* and *Co.!*

Dexterity *of the* Hottentots.

(See plate annexed.)

From a Design by Newton; *engraved by* Scott.

THE wonderful dexterity of the Hottentots in discharging an arrow; and throwing the hassagaye and rack-rum stick, must strike every witness of it with the highest admiration. If they make not such quick and bloody execution as the Europeans, they perform far greater exploits with these weapons both in war and in the chase. They shew such a quickness of eye and certainty of aim, as no other people on earth possess. Should a Hottentot, in the chase of a deer or wild goat, be suprised by a tiger, (which often happens) within 30 or 40 yards of the creature, away flies the rack-rum stick, and down falls the animal, generally pierced quite through the body. The rack-rum stick discharged from the hand of the Hottentot, seldom ever errs.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

ELOPEMENTS.

AN Irish gentleman, about 40 years of age, at Dover, was struck with the charms, or rather fortune, of a young lady of 18. Success attended his suite, and the terms of marriage being agreed on, he instantly hired a pleasure boat, and favoured by propitious gales, directed his course to the shores of Caledonia. Having landed his bride safe at Burntisland, on the Sunday the banns of marriage were three times proclaimed in Church, and on Monday the ceremony was performed in church, immediately after which, the happy pair set off in a post chaise, on a jaunt through the country. If such trips to Burnt island become the rage, the *Gretna Green Blacksmith* may shut shop; a brisk gale will do more for the escape of lovers in distress, than the greatest exertions of the *Knights of the Whip*.

A few days ago, a gentleman, between forty and fifty, of good family, made off with a young lady under sixteen, who has a fortune of twenty thousand pounds, dependent on herself: when the mother was first told of her daughter's elopement, it did not make so much impression upon her as one might have expected; her first concern seemed to be shown towards her maid-servant; for in her exclamations, she said, "If my daugher has thought fit to take herself away in a clandestine manner, I hope she has not *taken Molly with her*:" but, on a further enquiry, Molly was also gone; her *faithful Molly* was in the plot, and it is thought she has taken a *pecuniary* care of herself.

A sprightly

A ſprightly young lady of fortune *decamped* a few days ago with a recruiting ſerjeant, from Andover. A purſuit inſtantly took place, but as he had got into the complete poſſeſſion of the *white ſerjeant*, there was very little danger of her being *crimped* from him.

A circumſtance ſomewhat aukward, a few days ſince, occurred at Cheſter.—An aſpiring ſon of Mars, recently imported from the ſiſter kingdom, by that modeſt diffidence which characteriſes his countrymen, found his way into the chamber of two female domeſtics of a certain divine; unluckily, his reverence obtained intimation of his movements, and ſurpriſed our hero, as unadorned as if he had been preparing his back for the high honours of the halberts: he in vain endeavoured to explain, but the parſon thinking the text to be ſufficiently explicit, not to need explanatory notes, very properly turned both *Alexander*, his *Statira* and *Roxana* into the ſtreet.

MATRIMONIAL SPORTING.

Women are like forts in Flanders: ſome are taken by the ſtorm, and others ſuſtain a long and dreary ſiege:—Lately, was married, at Alſtonefield, Staffordſhire, after a *conciſe*, and *immethodical* courtſhip of thirty-ſeven years, Mr. John Plant, aged 88, to Miſs Ann Kirkman, aged 85, both of Longor, in the ſaid county.

An old man, near ſeventy years of age, who has been confined to his bed, through the infirmity of age, for ſeveral years paſt, was married, a few days ſince, at Carliſle, to a buxom damſel of twenty.

Mr. B. Miles, of Bromſgrove, Worceſterſhire, as had twenty children by one wife; from the birth of the firſt to the laſt was not quite nineteen years; eighteen of them were chriſtened, and fourteen attended the funerals of the mother, grandfather, and grandmother.

Sunday evening, September 6, was rung, at St. Mary's, Iſlington, by the Union Society, Mr. Holt's original peel of Grandſire Tripples, 5040 changes, without a ſingle, but two doubles, in the laſt four leads. The time, three hours, twenty-ſeven minutes.

September 13th, a white linnet was taken near Baldock, in Hertfordſhire. It had been obſerved at the head of a flight, and followed in vain for ſeveral days by a bird-catcher. Notwithſtanding he caught ſeveral of the flight, it eluded all his efforts, till watching its nightly retreat, he ſurpriſed and took it rooſting in a tree. It was afterwards diſpoſed of for five guineas.

September 14th, the largeſt ſalmon ever caught was this day brought to Billinſgate. This extraordinary fiſh meaſured upwards of four feet from the point of the noſe, to the extremity of the tail, and three feet round the thickeſt part of the body. Its weight was ſeventy pounds within a few ounces.

A ſhort time ſince, a gentleman living on the banks of a river near South Moulton, in Devonſhire, by means of his dogs, diſcovered three young otters; the dogs deſtroyed two, the other he preſerved unhurt, and having at home a bitch with puppies, placed this amphibious creature amongſt them, which was

was ſhewn an equal tenderneſs to, and now follows him about with his dogs, and goes into rooms with him, and, though within a *few* yards of his native element, ſhews no inclination to emerge.

A wager of a ſingular nature was determined, a few days ago, between a brace of Sportſmen, at Liverpool:—Whether a pointer, in ſetting a partridge, actually ſet the bird, or the breath of the bird? In other words, whether he depended, in any reſpect, upon his eye, or ſolely on his noſe? To aſcertain this, ſeveral of the beſt dogs that could be found, were brought into the field, and every means that could be deviſed, with birds recently ſhot, by trailing them along the earth, &c. but to no purpoſe; they had no more effect upon the wonted ſagacity of the animals, than if they had been pieces of wood. The amount of the wager was, half a barrel of ſtrong malt fluid, and ſolids for a ſcore of *loyal pointers* (not a ſingle *black ſpaniel* was admitted) which were conſumed, when (as *glory* and the *gun* are old acquaintance) an abundance of *conſtitutional war-ſupporting* toaſts were given; one of which will be an ample ſpecimen of the whole:—"May every *patriot* be turned into a *partridge*, and every loyaliſt have a licence to ſhoot at him!"

POOR PUSS.

We have a curious ſtory from a correſpondent, of two rats, in the houſe of Mr. John Wright, of Aſhton-under-Line, ſeizing his cat, and of four others, coming to the aſſiſtance of the firſt two, and carrying poor *Grimalkin* to a water drain, and there deſtroying her; to give circumſtance to the tranſaction, the maid-ſervant is ſaid to have witneſſed it; and further, that four of the rats ſeized each on a leg of the cat, and the other two followed.

Mrs. Concannon and Co. open their Bank the approaching winter, before their neighbour the Counteſs.

Walking Stewart is now *riding* his *hobby horſe* over the mountains of Wales.

The Earl of Fife has left his hunting ſeat at Mar Lodge, and is gone to Duff Houſe.

Oct. 1.

Lieutenant-Colonel Thornton has not proved ſo *dead a ſhot* this October as the laſt, nor does he ſeem ſo fond, indeed, of *pulling a trigger!*

The PHEASANT ſhooting ſeaſon, which commenced on Thurſday laſt, is likely to prove as unproductive as the *partridge* one, and from the ſame cauſe; viz. the deſtruction of the firſt broods by the ſevere night-froſts about Midſummer. On moſt of the manors in Norfolk and Suffolk, ſportſmen are reſtricted from ſhooting pheaſants, till the 20th inſtant.

Thurſday laſt, Mr. Tarbut, ſen. baſket-maker, at Cranbrook, in Kent, undertook for a wager of five guineas, to walk from the market-houſe at Cranbrook, to London Bridge, in thirteen hours, which he performed with eaſe in twelve.

Oct. 10.

The Marquis Townſend was laſt Friday ſhooting at Packsfield, near Rainham, attended by his gamekeeper, Charles White: the Marquis

Marquis had got over a hedge, White was delivering the gun to him through the hedge, when it accidently went off, and lodged the contents in the upper part of White's thigh: every aſſiſtance poſſible was procured, but he died on Sunday afternoon.

Cheſter, Oct. 16.

On Monday laſt, a pedeſtrian barber, of the name of Howles, undertook, for the trifling wager of one guinea, to go from the Iron Bridge to Atcham, and back, in three hours, (in all eighteen miles) which he accompliſhed, with eaſe, in two hours and a half.

PISTOL FIRING.

Sir John Leiceſter, and Col. Richardſon, of the Guards, ſuppoſed to be the two beſt *piſtol ſhots* in England, had lately a trial of ſkill in Baxter's Great Room, Pall-Mall, for 500l. a ſide, before the Prince, and ſeveral other *amateurs* of the *trigger*, when the former proved himſelf ſo far ſuperior to his antagoniſt, as to put ſeven ſhots out of thirteen into a card, at the diſtance of twelve paces, when the latter unfortunately did not put one in the ſame number. A ſecond trial between the parties ſucceeded the next day, when the deciſion was nearly the ſame.

If the *Britiſh cavalry* ſhould continue on the Continent, they are to have another pack of *fox hounds* ſent over for their winter's amuſement:—Sir Charles Turner is ſpoken of for this ſportive command!

The following noblemen and gentlemen were of the party with the Duke of Bedford, at Woburn Abbey, when the general cropping and combing out of hair powder, took place; Lord William Ruſſell, Lord Villers, Lord Paget, Sir Harry Featherſtone, Mr. Lambton, Mr. Antonie Lee, Mr. Robert Lee, Mr. Trevers, Mr. Dutton, Mr. Day, and Mr. Vernon. They entered into an engagement to forfeit a ſum of money if any of them wore their hair tied or powdered within a certain period. Many noblemen and gentlemen of the county of Bedford have ſince followed the example; it has become general with the gentry in Hampſhire, and the ladies have left off wearing powder.

A ſhort time ſince, died, raving mad, in conſequence of the bite of a mad dog, Mr. Webb, a butler in the ſervice of Mrs. Parker, of Cuerden, near Chorley, in the county of Lancaſter. He was bit in July, in his hand and leg; his wound never healed perfectly, but the ſymptoms of hydrophobia did not take place till within about four days of his death.

A few days ago was killed, raving mad, at Wartling Hill, dear Herſtmonceux, a large maſtiff dog, belonging to Mr. Pankhurſt, of that place; he bit ſeveral dogs in the neighbourhood, but (to the credit of their owners be it mentioned) they were all immediately killed, particularly a fine Newfoundland dog, for which his maſter, Mr. Jones, would not have taken ten guineas before he was bitten. Had Mr. Pankhurſt, who could not be ignorant of the malady with which his dog was afflicted, (the animal having ſhewn evident ſymptoms of madneſs, three days before he took to running) purſued a ſimilar

lar conduct, he might have prevented much mischief, and would have avoided the censure of his neighbours, which, according to the report we have received, falls heavily upon him.

MARGATE, *Oct.* 16.

A curious circumstance happened here this morning; a hare, which had been chased a considerable time by the hounds, made to the sands by the Pier, and took to the water; a gentleman, who swam his horse, endeavoured to turn her by waving his hat; his horse taking fright at the instant, threw him off, and falling accidentally on the hare, they both were suddenly immersed in the waves; the gentleman, however, soon rose up with the poor little soused animal struggling in his hands, amidst the shouts of a numerous assemblage of spectators, whom the oddity of the circumstance had drawn together.

BULLOCK HUNTING.

Monday afternoon, October 19, exhibited a dreadful outrage of a motley group of the *mobility*, headed by a pestiferous crew of *badge*-men, more properly *bullock hunters* than *drovers*, pursuing an over-drove ox, irritated to a degree of madness, chaced by dogs. The beast made his way from Bedford-square into the Long-fields, back of Gower-street, whence he became so closely worried, as to betake himself for a refuge into a pond of water, where the dogs, and other brutal assailants, set at the animal with redoubled and more savage barbarity. At length, a ferocious bull-dog pinned him by the nose in the water, keeping its hold until the ox was absolutely suffocated, and drawn out dead, among some hundreds of people assembled. The beast's throat was instantly cut, and, bleeding freely, was afterwards carried away in a cart for Oxford market, by the owner, (there to be sold to the public as *beef* regularly slaughtered), who reported the value to exceed thirty pounds, same morning's cost in Smithfield market.

A race-horse, named True-blue, was in the spring 1794, taken over to India. He was frequently there ran against the most celebrated Arabians, and, for the honour of his country, has never yet been beat.

Our London beaux, just returned from Brighton, speak of the *strange sights* which they have seen on that fashionable coast, where all the charms of the fair sex are as openly displayed to the eye of the gazer, as so many trinkets to be thrown for in a raffle-shop!

A few days since, the game keeper brought down a large eagle in Sutton Park, by a shot under the wing: this majestic bird measures five feet betwixt the tips of the wings, and, notwithstanding his wound, seems in remarkably good health. Fish is the only diet he will touch; a circumstance the more extraordinary, as naturalists assert, that fish is not the usual food of his species.

Mr. Newman's fox-hounds, Essex, were a few days since so generally bitten by a mad dog, that the whole of this fine pack has been obliged to be destroyed.

SEPTEMBER 17, and two following days, a grand match was played on Dandelion Paddock, near Margate, between 18 of the Suffex Militia, and 4 men given, againft 12 of all England, for 100gs.

SUSSEX MILITIA.

1ft Innings.		2d Innings.	
Downham run out	1	c Hammond	1
Boxall c Freemantle	0	b Bulling	4
H. Tufton b Robinfon	52	c T. Walter	29
Ray c Bulling	47	b Bulling	4
Pilcher c J. Tufton	9	c T. Walker	7
Carr c. Bulling	1	b Hammond	7
Walter b T. Walker	6	c Robinfon	3
Cobden b Bulling	0	c T. Walker	4
Wefton b Ditto	0	c Burgefs	4
Gatten c Freemantle	5	ran out	1
Griffen b Bulling	0	b Bulling	0
Hurft b T. Walker	2	b Ditto	2
Capt. Drew ftumpt Hammond	1	ftumpt Hammond	18
Vaughan b Bulling	4	b Bulling	5
Meffage c Freemantle	2	b Ditto	0
Howard c Barton	4	b Ditto	0
Ayling c Robinfon	4	b Robinfon	1
Hook ftumpt Hammond	3	c J. Tufton	0
Moor b Ditto	1	b Bulling	0
Brown c Barton	0	not out	0
Carpenter not out	7	b Bulling	0
Minchen c. Capt. Lock	1	c Barton	0
Byes	8—152	Byes	6—96

ALL ENGLAND.

1ft Innings.		2d Innings.	
T. Walker c Ray	3	c Boxall	0
Robinfon b Boxall	1	b Ray	0
Graham run out	4	c Carpenter	5
Hammond ftumpt H. Tufton	6	not out	74
Barton b Vaughan	0	c Griffen	0
Burgefs c Griffen	2	b Ray	0
J. Tufton c. H. Tufton	20	b Ditto	16
Freemantle b Boxall	16	run out	51
Captain Lock b Ditto	0	c Pilcher	4
Goldham b Ditto	0	b Ray	1
Bulling not out	0	c Captain Drew	8
Byes	5—57	Byes	26—159

ON Thurfday, September 22, and two following Days, a grand Match was played on Dandelion Paddock, near Margate, between two felect elevens, for 100gs.

This match was made between J. Hammond and T. Boxall.

J. HAMMOND.

1ft Innings.		2d Innings.	
Graham b Purchafe	11	c Purchafe	18
T. Walker b Boxall	13	c Ditto	85
Beldam c ditto	30	c Ray	31
Hammond c. Mr. Tufton, jun.	19	b Robinfon	60
Mr. Tufton, fen. b Boxall	4	b Boxall	0
Hon. E. Blyth c Freemantle	0	run out	5
Bulling c. Small, jun.	0	b Boxall	12
G. Louch, Efq. b Boxall	4	b Ditto	4
Mr. Barton c Mr. Tufton, jun.	0	not out	28
Earl Darnley b Purchafe	14	c Mr. Tufton, jun.	2
Hooker not out	15	run out	7
Byes	2	Byes	9
	113		261

T. BOXALL.

1ft Innings.		2d Innings.	
J. Walker c Hammond	11	b Beldam	0
Ring Ditto	18	b Ditto	9
Robinfon c. Mr. Tufton, fen.	6	c G. Louch, Efq.	14
Small, jun. b Beldam	16	c Graham	0
Ray b Ditto	5	run out	0
Mr. Tufton, jun. c Mr. Barton	0	c Mr. Tufton, fen	0
Purchafe b T. Walker	4	c Bulling	0
Freemantle run out	21	ftumpt Hammond	0
Lord run out	2	c Mr. Tufton, fen.	0
Captain Drew b Hammond	2	c T. Walker	0
Boxall not out	22	not out	1
Byes	1	Byes	24
	108		24

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

Airs, &c. *in the New Musical Piece called the* Three and the Deuce, *for an account of which, see p. 320 of our Last.*

GLEE.—Mess. Suett, Wathen, and Bannister.

AROUND the old oak, right jolly and gay,
We'll fill out a glass to the sun's last ray;
With laughter and glee we'll wear out the day,
And jolly we'll be till the owl flies away.

Ti-whit, ti-whoo!
He's flown! hark, hark! before 'tis dark;
Come, fill up your glass, our catches we'll troul,
'Till the justice goes home as wise as the owl.
Wise, wise!
What makes thee so wond'rous wise?
My large bushy wig, and my little pig's eyes,
And that makes me so wond'rous wise.

AIR.—Mr. Fawcett.

To see the fair bride go back to her coach,
With a jiggity jiggity trip on her pretty toe;
While singers, and ringers, and fidlers approach,
With their screaking, squeaking,
Rhyming, chiming,
Tippity, tippity, tweedle-tway.
Such ringing and singing, such routing and shouting!
Such screaking and squeaking, such rhiming and chiming!
So hey for the mirth of a wedding-day!
The old on their crutches are crowding the door,
With niddity niddity, diddling doodle, oh!
The young with their crotches are running before,
With squeaking, screaking,
Brisking, frisking,
Tippity, trippity, giggling gay.
Such routing and shouting, such ringing and singing!
Such squeaking and screaking, such whisking and frisking!
So, hey for the mirth of a wedding day!

Alas, alas!
All this must pass,
How happy for life were a man, to be sure,
If the dear wedding-day could for ever endure!
Who'd think that so blest and so loving a pair
Would e'er wish the parson—I will not say where!
Who'd think it! Oh rare!
To see the fair bride, &c.

AIR.—Miss Leak.

I'll bid this trembling heart no more
In fancy's path's to stray;
Fond thoughts that rove where ye adore,
Now homeward turn away!
Henceforth each wand'ring thought again
I'll close within my breast;
There harmless still, and free from stain,
I'll teach my heart to rest.

AIR.—Mrs. Bland.

Should e'er the fortune be my lot
To be made a wealthy bride,
I'll glad my parent's lowly cot,
All their pleasure and their pride;
And when I'm dress'd
All in my best,
Like a lady gay,
I'll trip away;
And the lads will say, dear heart! what a flash!
Look at little Taffline, with a silken sash!

Oh!

Oh! then what pleasure to be seen,
When the lads at evening meet!
With silken sash of pink and green,
Silken roses on my feet!
How folk will stare
As her goes by:
See, see, they'll cry,
Her flaunty air!
And the lads will say, dear heart what a flash!
Look at little Tafflin with a silken sash!

ON THE DEATH OF THE LATE
MR. JOHN GOOSE,
Formerly Parish Clerk of Swaffham,
WHO DIED ON SUNDAY, THE 23D OF AUGUST, 1795, AGED 78 YEARS.

YEARS *sixty-five* did honest John
His office fill with merit;
But now to realms above he's gone,
So peace be with his spirit!

To *chant a stave*, or chevy chace,
To none scarce was he second;
Could make *responses* with a grace,
And was a toper reckon'd.

A *holi-day* he thought *divine*,
A *holy feast* lov'd dearly.
Would oft' partake of *holy wine*—
Of *holy water*, rarely.

Tho' rack'd and crippled to an inch,
And to the gout a martyr,
Ne'er from his bottle would he flinch,
Or ever cry for quarter.

Feast days he kept throughout the year;
And even to his last day;
But *abstinence* he deem'd severe,
Nor could endure a *fast day*.

The *liturgy* he had by heart,
And could repeat the *psalter*;
At *christ'nings* too could play his part,
Nor e'er was known to faulter.

The merry *peal* he lov'd full well,
Bob major was his glory;
But now the melancholy knell
Proclaims the mournful story.

Whatever faults were to his lot,
What boots it to reveal them;
No, rather let them be forgot,
Or charity conceal them.

Let no rude jest profane his name;
'Twere impious—not witty;
His age, our reverence should claim;
His sufferings our pity.

THE EPITAPH.

He moisten'd many a time his clay,
But from him death the cup now dashes;
His *courage out*,—he droop'd away,
And here in peace repose his ashes.

G. W. L. jun.

A SOLILOQUY ON THE GAME LAWS.

IF sometimes at my board a fatted chick
That highest luxury, should find a place,
I not presume the partridge bones to pick,
Nor the gay pheasant shall my table, grace.

No:—such forbidden fruit I scorn to touch;
Game ne'er beneath my murd'ring gun shall fall:
For vulgar tastes, such dainties are too much—
Let sportsmen, Lords and Commons, grasp them all!

Most rev'rend senators, I greet you well:
Ye seem engag'd in deep and high debate;
Sage as ye are, it is not hard to tell
Why long ye argue, and why sit so late.

Some weighty business of Britannia's trade,
Or rules of morals thus engage your thought;
Some wholesome law will certainly be made,
Or reformation somewhere will be wrought.

Britannia weeping tells me—" Laws of game:
" What's *legal slaughter* of a bird or not!
" That band, who bear of senators the name,
" Determine——*when a partridge may be shot!*"

EPIGRAMS,

On M. DE PUISAYE *having, the day after the Defeat at Quiberon, sent on board ship for his double barreled Gun, to go and shoot Rabbits in the isle of Hoedic.*

I.

TO find his grave amidst a slaughter'd host,
To die and triumph, be the soldiers boast;
Puisaye shall rank a gen'ral most discreet;
His be the praise—*whate'er he kills to eat!*

II. The

II.

Tho' democrats subdued no trophies yield,
Still Puisaye ranks as *master of the field*:
To Quiberon he went, inspir'd by fame,
But soon came back—*in quest of other game*.

III

Soldiers and stores are gone! yet all not lost,
Since Puisaye remains himself a host:
Superior he to every danger rose—
And turn'd his back upon *insulting* foes!

IV.

O! Pitt, Dundas, Windham, mighty three,
Let Puisaye your great example be!—
'Gainst hares and rabbits wage your murd'rous plan;
But spare (the image of his maker) man!

EPIGRAM,

ON SEEING A FOX-HUNTER PAINTED WITH A BOOK IN HIS HAND.

LET poets and painters their fancy pursue,
So they keep probability always in view:
But what censure does that silly fellow require,
That has painted a BOOK in the hands of a 'SQUIRE.

ANSWER TO THE ABOVE EPIGRAM.

NO censure can that painter's work demand,
Who plac'd a book in the fox-hunter's hand,
Since that same book, it may be clearly seen,
Is WHEELE'S *well-known* SPORTING MAGAZINE!

THE WELCOME AND UNWELCOME DECISION.

ONCE a Cockney and Yorkist maintain'd a dispute,
Whether London or York was of oldest repute;
And the contest kept up, with a clamarous pother,
About "which Lord Mayor took place of the other,"
When a wag, who stood by, took the part of the tyke,
Saying—London to York, was, in fame, nothing like;
And—that when their chief magistrates met on the road,
Never yet did the *first* dare the *last* incommode;
As the law of the land, which binds lords to obey,
Makes the Lord May'r of London turn out of the way!
At this *sage* arbitration, so pleas'd was the clod,
That the umpire he swore, was a *wise mon by G*—!
But the wag thus reply'd,—"No great conjuror, I,
"For without the black art, we this knot can untye;
"And before you exult hear the reason, I pray,
"Why the Lord May'r of London, for YOUR'S, must break way.
"The former when pleas'd on a journey to six,
"From the city sets out, in a chariot and six;
"While the latter, whose state you so boastfully brag on,
"His jonrney must take in the Yorkshire stage waggon;
"Which *waggs on*, by law, with its dignify'd load,
"Unimpeded, while chariots turn out of the road!
Poor *sapskull*, thus craftily put to the blush,
Thought a badg'ring to 'scape, 'twas the best way to

BRUSH.

NOTHING WITHOUT THE NEEDFUL.

A Tale.

HE who in business trusts a friend,
And stints the means must miss the end;
As fools, who useful forms contemn
The ARGUMENTUM slight ad REM.
That argument which best will speak,
While int'rest binds and blood will break;
For friends will flinch, and off will fall,
If Wanting --what makes friends of all.
This maxim, no less true than stale,
Confirm we by an homespun tale.

A Quaker, whose extended trade
Full oft requir'd his pers'nal aid,
In foreign marts, and distant climes,
To guard his means in troublous times,
And with his dealers strict to scan,
How balance stood, 'twixt man and man,
To proud Hindoston's coast was bound,
Nor shrunk to cross the vast profound;

But

But bade adieu to kif and kin,
With decent ſhrug and ſober grin;
Eager to brave the boiſt'rous main,
And combat winds and waves for gain.
When one old friend among the reſt,
Ventur'd to make a ſmall requeſt;
That as in India's land ſo fair
All things abound, both rich and rare;
A brace of hundreds he'd expend,
In thrifty bargains for his friend;
Which, when in ſafety home convey'd,
With punctual care ſhould be repaid.
A ſuit ſo fair, this anſwer won,
" *No more, thy buſineſs, friend, is done.*"
This friend diſpatch'd, *another* came,
Whoſe modeſt boon was juſt the ſame:
Another and *another* ſtill,
To grind their griſt at neighbour's mill,
Whom they conceived a ſimple ſoul,
That never dreamt of taking toll;
As all were anſwer'd, one by one,
" No more, thy buſineſs, friend, is done."
An anſwer, 'twas concluſive too,
For more he never meant to do.
At laſt came one of Barclay's band,
With brace of hundreds *in his hand:*
" This bag contains that ſum," quoth he,
" And prithee lay that out for ME."
Which ſuit this different anſwer won,
" Good friend, THY bus'neſs SHALL be done."
Twice ten months ſpent on India's ſtrand,
Friend Prim regain'd his native land,
When numbers queſtion'd " what he'd bought 'em;"
And numbers hop'd "He'd not forgot 'em;"
To which no anſwer he could find,
But " *Pyes upon that puff of wind.*"
" Pyes on that puff of wind," cried they,
" Why ſure you know not what you ſay;"
" Too well!" the ſubtle wight rejoin'd,
" From me, that puff your names purloin'd.
" Names, upon ſcraps of papers wrote,
" With all your orders did I note;
" When lo! one equinoctial day,
" On quarter-deck I liſtleſs lay,
" And under awning ſhunn'd the glare,
" While ſcarce a zephyr ſtirr'd the air;
" Each ſep'rate ſcrap before me laid,
" Each well-known name I then ſurvey'd;
" Read your commands, my pride t' obey,
" When lo! one puff ſwept all away:
" All, except one, which kept its ground,
" Being loaded with two hundred pound!
" That pond'rous ſum was plac'd thereon,
" Or, with the reſt, THAT muſt have gone!
" Remembrance flew with that which fled,
" And all went out of this poor head!
" Remembrance cleav'd to that which ſtay'd,
" And all HIS orders I've obey'd,
" Ere I ſet ſail, 'twas ſo decreed,
" Accept the will then for the deed:
" While deed for deed is paid in kind,
" For where love ſlackens, gold will bind;
" And unſubſtantial words you find,
" Are lighter than a puff of wind."

BRUSH.

EPIGRAM.

OUR Gen'rals, when they run away,
For an excuſe may ſurely ſay—
" And pri'thee, Sir, what harm is't?
" When our *great* Miniſter of War*,
" Tho' HE from danger is ſo far,
" Himſelf is an *Alarmiſt*!"

EPITAPH.

HIC jacet Jacobus Daw,
Who forty years had followed the law;
And when he died,
The Devil cried——
" Jemmy, *give us your paw*!"

THE SPORTING PHYSICIAN.

A Learn'd phyſician, as they tell,
Who lov'd the ſport of ſhooting well,
Had toil'd three days in hopes of game,
But loſt his time, and with it fame;
When John his fav'rite ſervant bow'd,
And beg'd for once to be allow'd
To try in neighb'ring field his art,
Aſſur'd he ſoon ſhould play his part,
For birds there were, it was well known,
And he would DOCTOR them 'ere noon.
" What mean you John?" old Galen cries,
Why *kill them,* Sir," plain John replies.

MOULSIANUS.

IMPROMPTU.

Upon ſeeing Mrs. Jordan in the character of the Child of Nature, and Sabina, in Firſt Love; by an Admirer of her ſuperior abilities and ſingular benevolence of heart,

GREAT Child of Nature, and of mimic art,
We ſee thy excellence in every part;
To thy Firſt Love who firmer ever ſtood?
For thy Firſt Love was love of doing good.

* Mr. Windham.